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TOODLES

OF
TREASURE
TOWN

AND HER
SNOW MAN

BY
**Frederic
Chapin**



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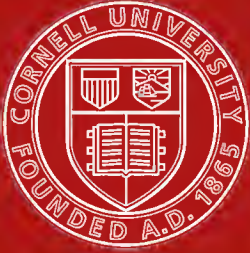
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"If you are the young lady who made me, I wish to thank you from the bottom
of my heart." (Page 49)

TOODLES
OF
TREASURE TOWN
AND HER
SNOW MAN



BY
FREDERIC CHAPIN

DRAWINGS BY
MERLE JOHNSON

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LIST OF CHAPTERS

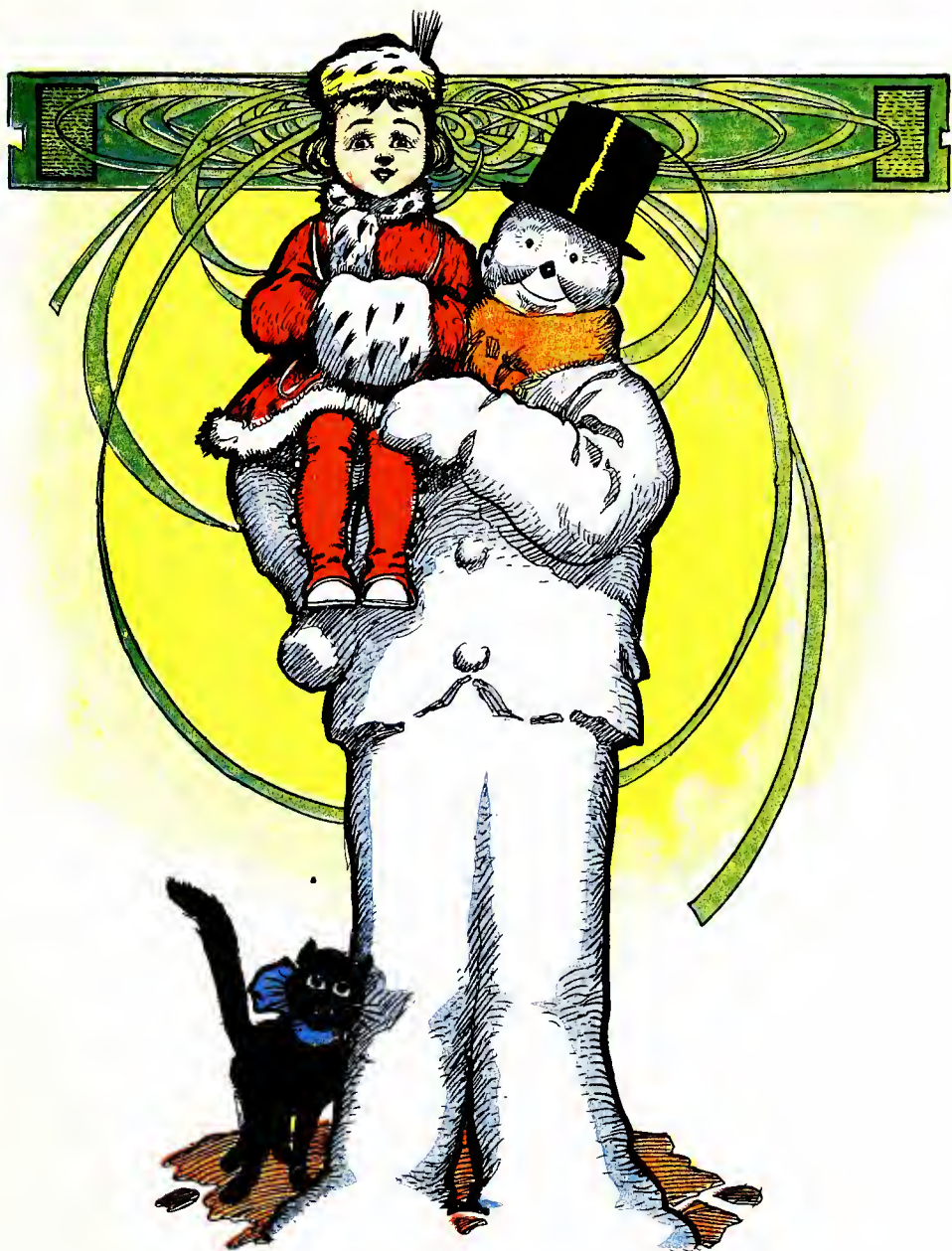
CHAPTER	PAGE
I. The Fairy and the Frosted Globe	11
II. Inside the Wonderful Frosted Globe	27
III. Toodles Makes a Snow- man	37
IV. The Snowman Comes to Life	47
V. Hi-Ho Captures the Frosted Globe .	59
VI. In the Land of the Harum-Scarums .	77
VII. They Arrive at the Walnut City .	91
VIII. Signor Perriwinkle's Balloon Collapses . .	101
IX. The Commander-in-Chief of the Cockatoos .	109
X. The Fountain of Burning Waters	117
XI. Tiddle-de-Winks Suddenly Appears . . .	123
XII. Perriwinkle and the Snowman in Love . .	133
XIII. High-cock-a-lorem Agrees to Help . . .	139
XIV. Hi-Ho Goes Ballooning	145
XV. The Attack at the Cockatoo Farm	151
XVI. The Magic Swan and the Enchanted Lake .	159
XVII. Welcome to Treasure Town	169

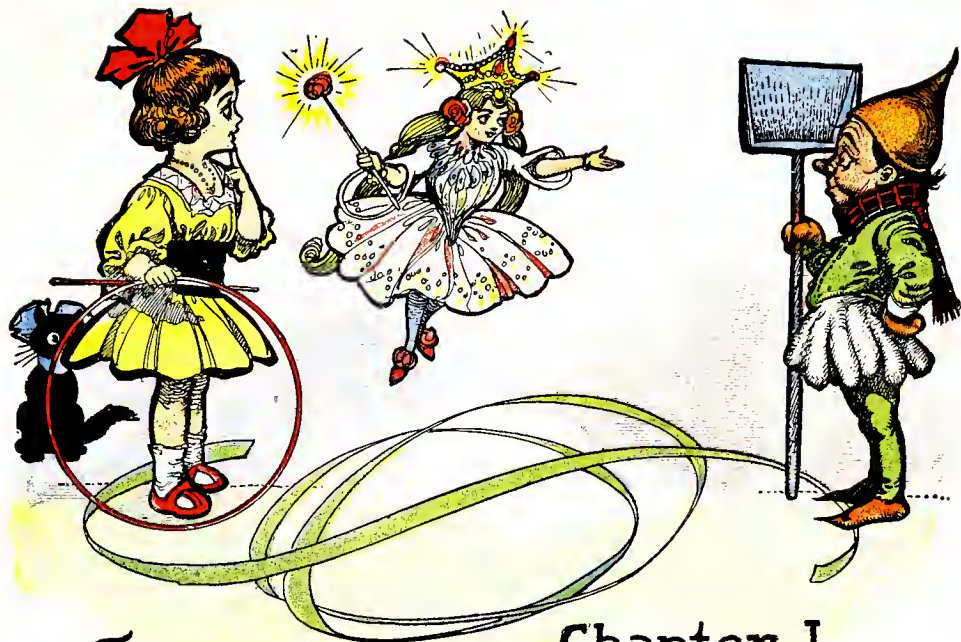
List of Chapters

CHAPTER	PAGE
XVIII. The Spider Farm and the Rainbow Weavers	181
XIX. The Arrival of Hi-Ho	187
XX. Elinora Transforms the Cockatoos	193
XXI. The End of Hi-Ho	199
XXII. The Spring of Health and the Pot of Gold .	203
XXIII. Back to Florida	211

ILLUSTRATIONS

“If you are the young lady who made me, I wish to thank you from the bottom of my heart” . . .	<i>Frontispiece</i>
And out stepped a fairy	15
Up, up, she went and up went the balloon	33
They took hold of hands and danced around the snow- man	40
He knew they must be the Harum-Scarums	61
It was an odd city with gilded domes, steeples and spires	81
“I am the celebrated aeronaut, in distress”	103
The soldiers and the cockatoos rushed pell-mell out of the room	125
High-cock-a-lorem grasped him by the coat and lifted him from the water	161
As they entered, soldiers saluted and girls threw flowers in their pathway	177
“And now we shall see the pot of gold,” she added and led them to the weaving room	205
The Queen and her subjects waved their hands in a last farewell	213





The Chapter I Fairy and the Frosted Globe

CHRISTMAS had passed, and the third day after found Toodles sitting in her papa's garden at Palm Beach, Florida, playing with her dollies and Tiddle-de-winks, her Angora kitten.

Now this little girl's name was Elsie May Palmer. Toodles was only a nickname. Just how she happened to be called Toodles nobody seemed to know. Perhaps she was toddling around when a little baby and her papa nicknamed her then.

The trees were heavy with great, large and luscious or-

Toodles of Treasure Town

anges, tall palms were swaying in the summer breeze and rose petals were dropping gently to the ground. The sun was hot, and the welcome shade of the tall trees was cool and refreshing. Toodles sat on the soft grass, giving a tea-party for her dollies. They had just finished, and as a form



of amusement, she was blowing soap bubbles, much to the delight of the kitten, who would bound away in hot pursuit and then be much mystified at the sudden disappearance of the bubbles when they burst.

As a rule, Steena, the good old nurse, would never leave Toodles alone for any length of time, but it happened that on this very day one of her dresses needed

and Her Snowman

mending, and she had gone to the sewing-room for needle and thread.

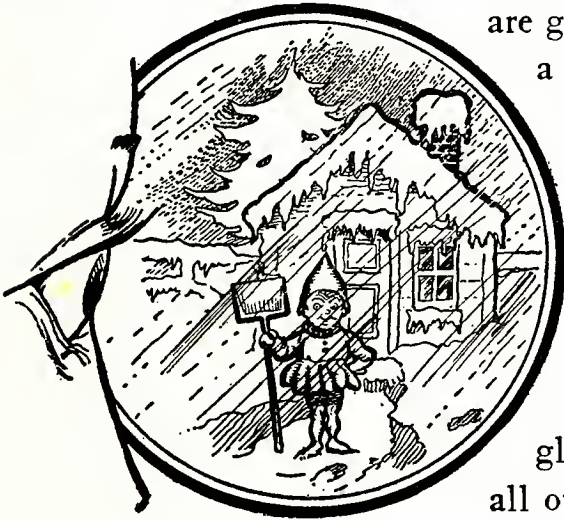
Tiddle-de-winks had just leaped for a bubble and missed it. Jumping to her feet with an eager cry, Toodles tried to reach it with her hoop-stick, but she stumbled on a little frosted globe that lay in the grass near her and came tumbling to the ground.

Little children who live in the North always think that Christmas cannot come unless

there is snow on the ground. In the South, where it is warm all the year round, Christmas comes just the same. Presents

are given and everybody has a good time, only they cannot skate or coast down hill on a new sled.

Toodles had received many presents, and among them was this little frosted globe. It was covered all over with sugar and had



Toodles of Treasure Town

a little glass door or window in one end to peep through. And what a pretty sight within! If you shook the little globe and then looked through the window, one could see a little house, with a tree in the front yard, and it was snowing just as it does on a cold, winter day. Near the tiny porch stood a little man with a snow shovel on his shoulder, ready to clean the snow out of his yard. At least that was what Toodles imagined.

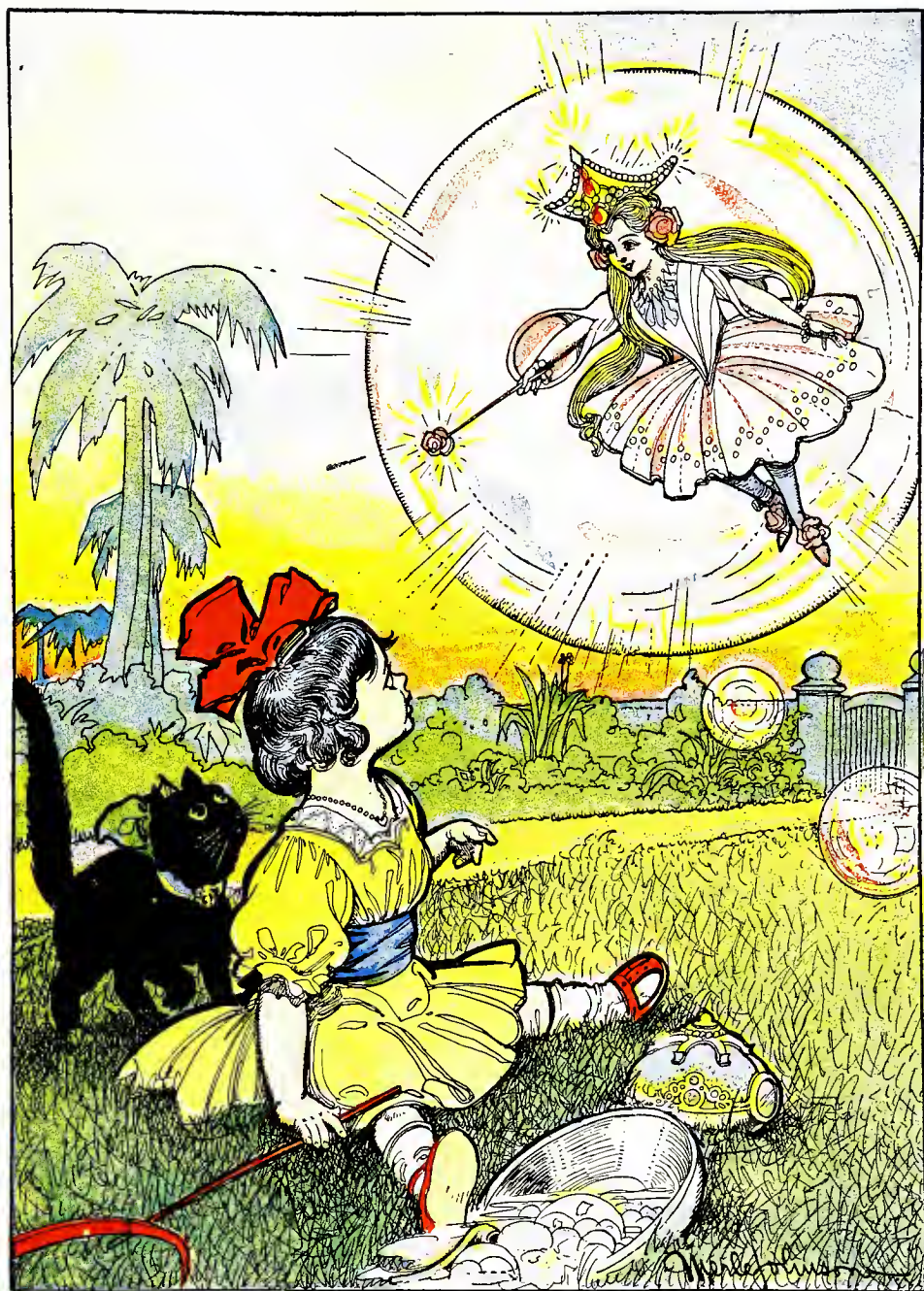
As she fell after stumbling over the globe, the bubble she and the kitten had been chasing floated gently above her head, growing larger and larger, when it suddenly burst, and out stepped a beautiful fairy.

She had long, silver wings, a golden wand, and her hair was a bright yellow and reached almost to her feet. On her head was a gorgeous diadem of jewels that glistened in the sunlight like countless little mirrors.

Toodles sat where she had fallen, her eyes open wide at such a strange and wonderful sight. So amazed was she that she rubbed her eyes and looked again as if it might not be true, but the fairy was real, for she smiled on Toodles as she stood in front of her and said:

“Dear little Toodles, do not be frightened. I am Loyal, a messenger sent by Elinora, Queen of Good Luck. She has sent me to conduct you to her palace at Treasure Town in the Land of the Rainbow.”

At the sound of the fairy's gentle voice Toodles felt some-



And out stepped a fairy.

and Her Snowman

what reassured that she was a good fairy, and listened carefully as Loyal continued:

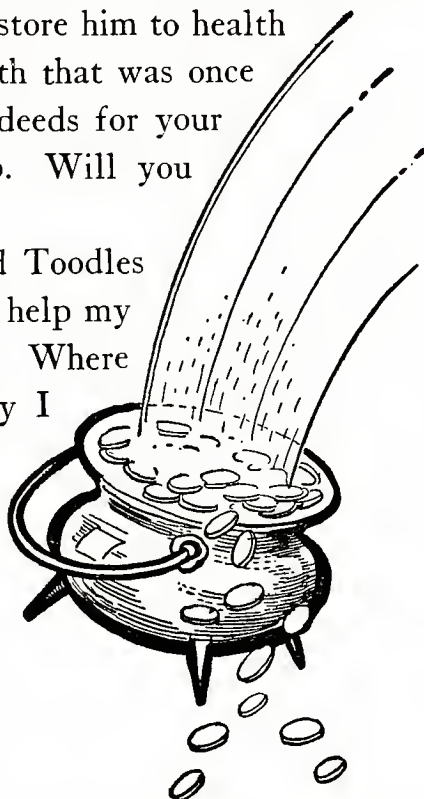
“A message reached our good Queen that your papa was in trouble. He has lost his money and is now quite ill. Elinora, our Queen, wishes to restore him to health and also return to him the wealth that was once his. In order to do these good deeds for your papa, she must have your help. Will you come to Treasure Town?”

“Yes indeed, I will!” declared Toodles readily. “I will do anything to help my dear papa. He is so good to me. Where does your Queen live, and may I take Tiddle-de-winks with me?”

The fairy smiled and answered:

“Yes, you may take your kitten with you. Our Queen lives in a beautiful palace in Treasure Town where the rainbow is made. There is a legend that tells of a pot of gold that is concealed at the bottom of the rainbow. This legend is true, and it is part of this treasure that Elinora intends giving to your papa if you will obey her wishes.”

“See,” she went on, as she waved her hand, “this little



Toodles of Treasure Town

Frosted Globe that was given to you for a Christmas present really belongs to her."

As she spoke the Globe grew larger until it was as high as a small house. The window was now large enough to enter, and Loyal quickly opened it.

Toodles could see plainly that the snow was falling in-



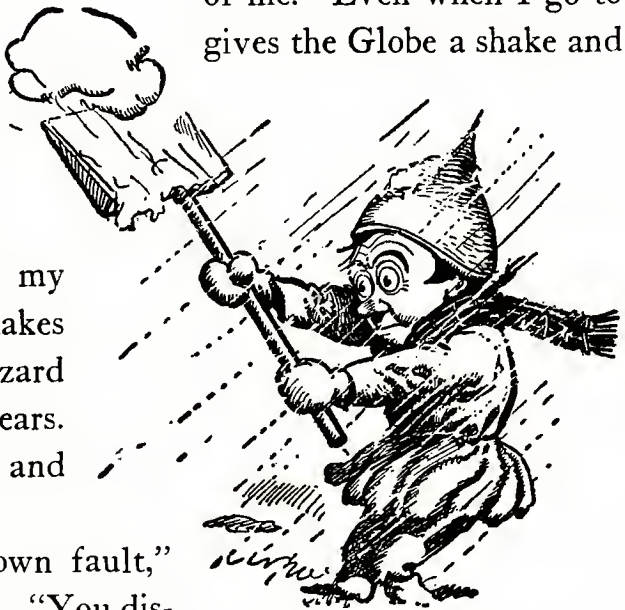
side, and as the fairy called "Pedro!" an odd little man stepped out. His coat was trimmed with white rabbit tails, and he still carried his snow shovel, for it was the little figure Toodles had so often seen standing in the front yard of the little house. He wore a red cap pulled down over his ears to keep them warm, his nose was as red as if Jack Frost had

and Her Snowman

nipped it, and he blew on his fingers, stamped his feet and swung his arms to keep them warm.

"Loyal, fairy of the Queen of Good Luck, you called me and I am here," he said, bowing low and removing his cap, "and mighty glad I am that you did. Ever since I have been compelled to live in this Frosted Globe, I've had the daylight shaken out of me. Even when I go to bed somebody gives the Globe a shake and out I fall on the floor. I'm kept busy shoveling snow, and the minute I finish my work someone shakes up the worst blizzard we've had in years. I'm getting sick and tired of it!"

"That is your own fault," returned the fairy. "You disobeyed the Queen of Good Luck, and she punished you by confining you to this Globe for one year. But she has relented and will give you another chance. If you obey her this time and make no mistakes, she will release you from your prison and again make you the Boss of the Rainbow Weavers."



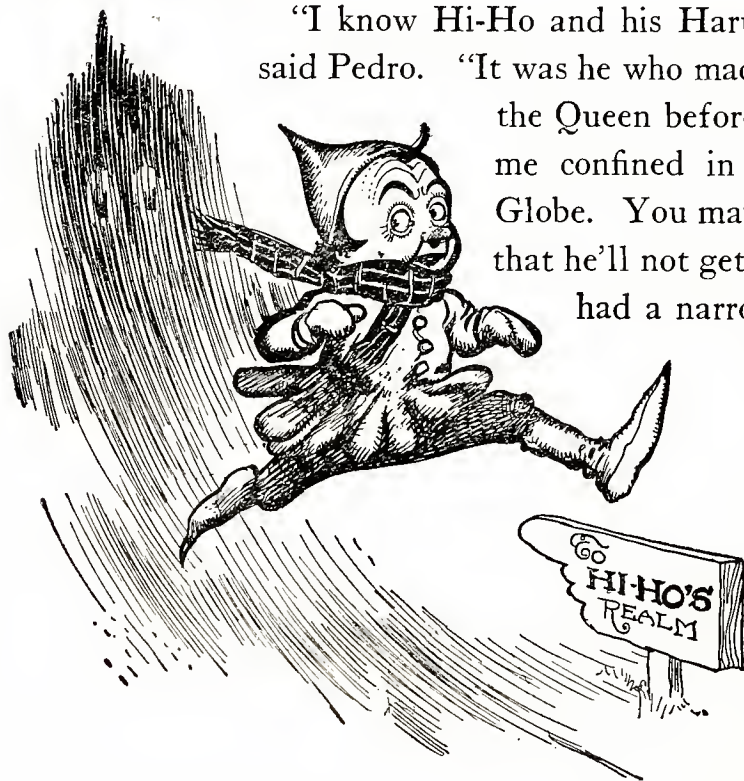
Toodles of Treasure Town

"What is it she wishes?" asked Pedro humbly. "I will do anything she asks of me and promise to do it well."

"Very well," and Loyal took Toodles' hand in hers and replied, "You are to conduct this little girl to Treasure Town. I will make your Frosted Globe so light that it will float in the air, and with your maps and charts you are to guide it safely to the Land of the Rainbow. Be careful in passing over Hi-Ho's land. He has sworn to thwart all our Queen's efforts to do good, and should he capture you, you will both perish."

"I know Hi-Ho and his Harum-Scarums," said Pedro. "It was he who made me disobey the Queen before, and he had me confined in this Frosted Globe. You may rest assured that he'll not get me again. I had a narrow escape the first time."

During these strange words Toodles stood close by, hardly believing



and Her Snowman

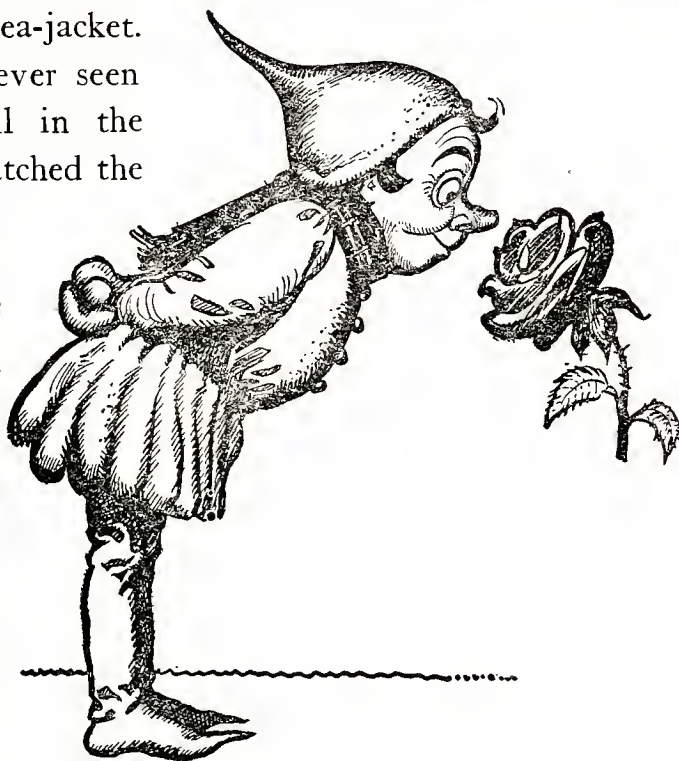
ing she was awake. Turning and seeing the pretty snow-storm inside the Globe, she asked excitedly:

"Oh, please, Mr. Pedro, what are all those feathers falling for?"

Toodles had never seen a snow storm before, and so called the snow feathers.

"That is snow, little girl," answered Pedro, as he buttoned up his pea-jacket.

"Have you never seen the snow fall in the North and watched the icicles glisten and gleam on the trees? Did you never see a Christmas tree all covered with ice and snow that would sparkle in the sunlight like a



million diamonds? It's a great sight—but you will see all this inside the Globe."

"I've seen them in picture books," said Toodles, "but I

Toodles of Treasure Town

never saw real snow before. You see it is summer here all the year round."

"I hope I may not see it snow much longer," murmured the odd little man. "I've seen enough snow to last me for some time. Ah, how I wish I could live in a beautiful country like this!"

and he smelled of a large red rose and glanced around at the tall palm trees and pretty flowers.

"It is wicked to wish for other things than those our good Queen gives us," said Loyal to Pedro. "You must be content with that you have and make the best of it."

"True — quite true," he sighed. "If I am released

from my Frosted Globe, I shall be happy."

"If you would like to make a snowman and see a real



and Her Snowman

snowstorm, you will have the opportunity to do so while in the Frosted Globe,” announced the fairy, looking at Toodles. “But before you enter, I shall give you this Magic Bracelet to protect you from all danger. Take good care of it.”

“O—oh! what a pretty bracelet,” cried Toodles, eagerly accepting the beautiful ornament and placing it on her arm.

“It is a wonderful bracelet,” said the fairy, “but its value as a charm is far greater than as an ornament.”

“And may I keep it?” the child asked.

“No, it does not belong to me. It is the talisman of Elinora, and you must take good care of it. If in danger or trouble, say these words, ‘Elinora, Queen of Good Luck, help me,’ and I shall come to you, no matter where you may be. If this Magic Bracelet is lost or stolen or if Hi-Ho should capture it, all will be lost. It is the possession of this Magic Bracelet that enables Elinora to accomplish her good deeds. It must be returned to our Queen as soon as you reach Treasure Town.”

Then turning to Pedro, she said warningly:

“I place this little girl in your care, and you must see that she reaches Treasure Town safely. You know how to guide the Globe over the Land of the Harum-Scarums, so beware! And good luck attend you!”

“Is it cold in there?” asked Toodles, shivering at sight of the snow.

“Well,” Pedro answered thoughtfully, “I have always

Toodles of Treasure Town

found the climate delightful inside the Globe—er—that is, until someone would shake up a blizzard. Then the temperature would drop to zero.”

As he finished this remark Loyal waved her wand again



and before Toodles could think twice, there in her arms were the prettiest clothes she had ever seen. There was a muff, a coat and hat trimmed in ermine, a pair of leggings and two small sealskin gloves. The fairy and Pedro hastily placed

and Her Snowman

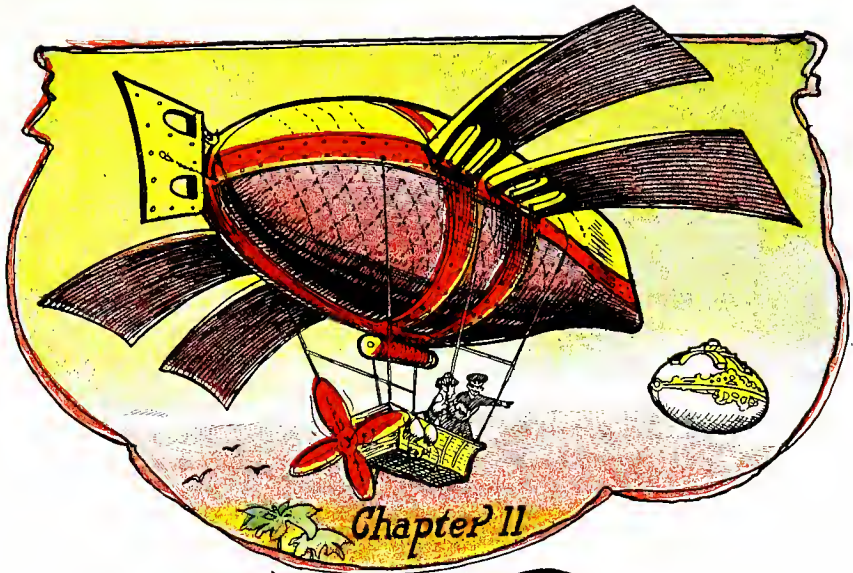
them on her, buttoned up her coat, strapped on her leggings, and there she stood dressed for the coldest weather.

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed Toodles, admiring her new clothes, "I feel just like a princess in some story book."

"You certainly do look pretty," observed Pedro. "You surely will astonish the people in Treasure Town."

"Then if you are ready," said Loyal, "you may enter the Frosted Globe and I will send you on your journey. Pedro, beware of Hi-Ho. And, Toodles, take good care of the Magic Bracelet."

"Step right in, Toodles," said Pedro, holding the door open and bowing low as if to a real princess. "You will be the first little girl to enter here. Quite an honor for you—and for me, too."



Inside the Wonderful Frosted Globe —

TOODLES had been quite carried away with the novelty of the situation and so amazed was she at the marvelous powers of the fairy and Pedro's strange appearance that she had entirely forgotten her parents and her nurse, Steena.

She suddenly realized that she was going on a long and strange journey in a most wonderful craft—going to some strange land far away. Perhaps she might never return! This thought frightened her and she burst into tears.

“Why, Toodles, dear, what is the matter?” asked the fairy tenderly, trying to comfort her.

“I want my mama and papa,” was the tearful reply.

“Well, well, this will never do!” declared Pedro. “We will return before your parents miss you,” and he pulled a

Toodles of Treasure Town

large red handkerchief from his pocket and blew his nose violently.

"What will Steena say when she finds I'm gone?" she asked him, her tears falling fast.

"She'll cry her eyes out, and papa will send her away for not taking better care of me and I couldn't get along without Steena!"

"Perhaps Steena after Loyal, wiping away. "So more and, re-

to help your papa again. When you sound to show him bring back, won't he

I shall send you," suggested Toodles' tears do not cry any member, we are going get well and rich come back safe and the treasure you will be pleased?"

"Y—yes," hesitated Toodles, trying to smile. "It will be a big s'prise to him, won't it? And if you see Steena, tell her where I have gone and ask her to come after me. She may miss me."



and Her Snowman

"I shall see that they do not miss you, and I promise to send Steena to you soon," said Loyal as she led her towards the Globe.

"This way, little lady," called Pedro cheerily, again bowing low and removing his cap.



Toodles smiled at his odd manners and feeling assured that her new friends would take good care of her, entered the Globe.

"Remember," said Loyal to Pedro as he started to follow, "beware of Hi-Ho!"

Toodles of Treasure Town

"I'll hit him over the head with my snow shovel if he bothers us," was his savage reply. "He made me lose my job once before as boss of the Rainbow Weavers, and I won't forget him in a hurry. I'll keep my eyes open, never fear," and he skipped through the door like a jackrabbit.

Tiddle-de-winks had been forgotten but she was determined to go where Toodles went, and with a bound she

jumped into the Globe just as Pedro slammed the door, barely missing her tail.

The fairy waved her wand once more and throwing a kiss to Toodles who was peering through the window, melted away in a fleecy cloud.

At that moment Steena entered the garden, carrying a basket of lunch for Toodles, and was astonished to see the

Frosted Globe rising in the air. She was panic stricken, however, when she saw the faces of Toodles and Tiddle-de-winks watching her from the window. With a cry of alarm she rushed towards the Globe, but too late, for it was high above her.

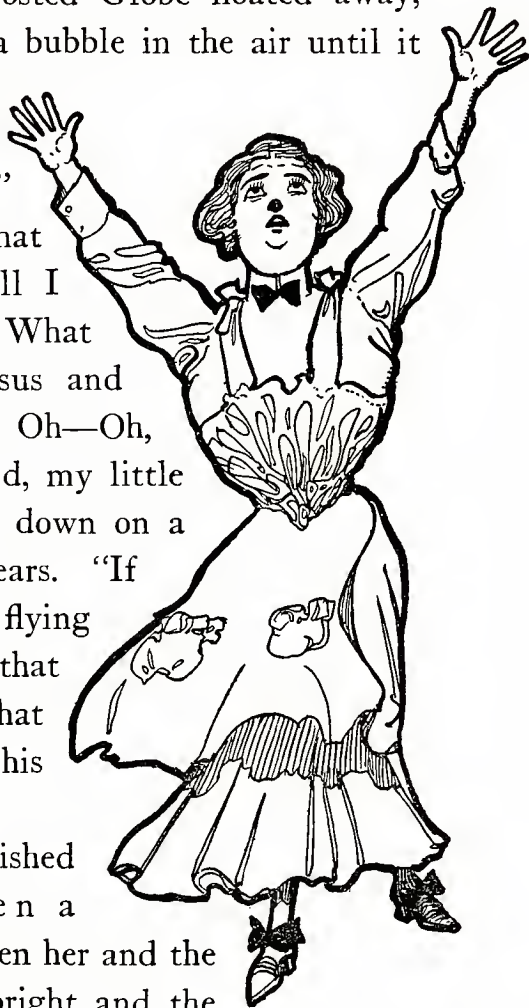


and Her Snowman

“Toodles, Toodles, come back! Come back!” she cried, wringing her hands in despair and rushing about the garden frantically. But the Frosted Globe floated away, higher and higher, like a bubble in the air until it looked to be no larger than an egg.

“Oh my! Oh my!” wailed the nurse. “What shall I do? What shall I do? It’s ruined I am! What will I say to the Missus and how can I explain? Oh—Oh, she’s been kidnapped, my little Toodles!” and she sank down on a bench and burst into tears. “If I only had a balloon or flying machine or something that could fly, I’d overtake that kidnapper and wring his neck!”

She had scarcely finished talking to herself when a dark shadow came between her and the sun. As the day was bright and the sky clear, she paused in her cries to see what it might be. Looking up, she was astonished to see a large balloon to

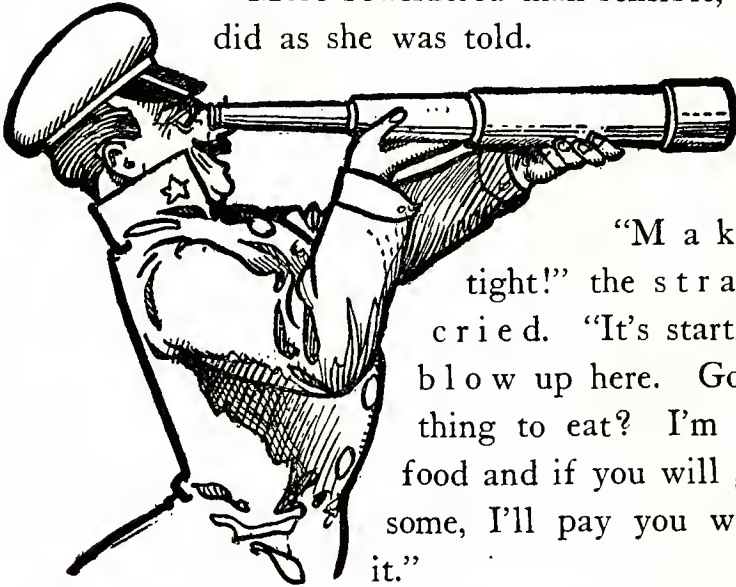


Toodles of Treasure Town

which was suspended a wicker basket large enough to hold four or five people. A man peered over the side of the basket at her and was making frantic efforts to attract her attention.

"Ho there!" he called at last, as he dropped a long rope with an anchor at the end. "Catch hold of it quick and fasten it to a tree."

More bewildered than sensible, Steena did as she was told.

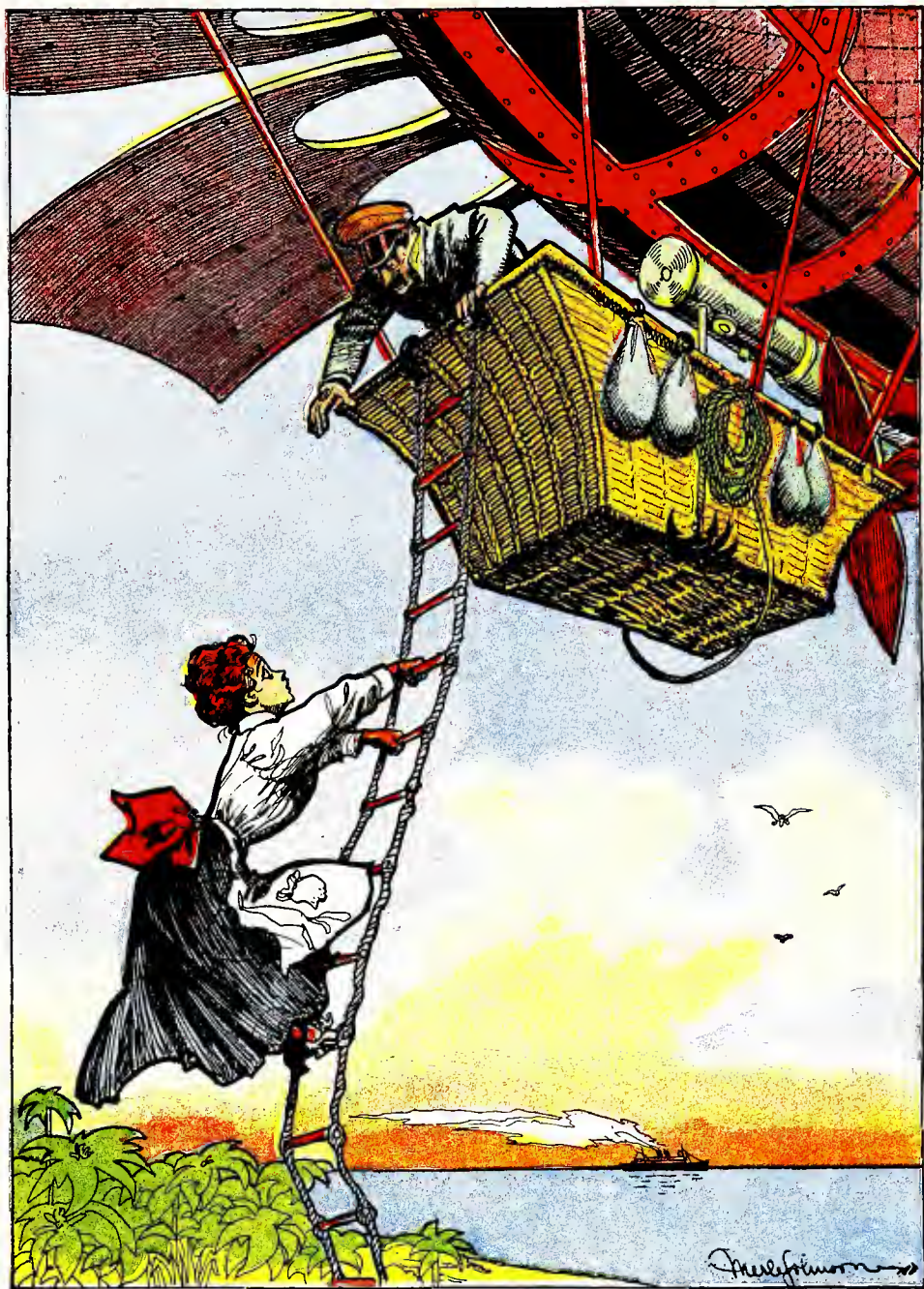


"Make it tight!" the stranger cried. "It's starting to blow up here. Got anything to eat? I'm out of food and if you will get me some, I'll pay you well for it."

Steena suddenly thought of Toodles sailing away far up in the sky, and with a cry of delight she snatched up the lunch basket that was near by and called:

"Do you see that thing floating up there in the sky?" pointing to the Frosted Globe that could barely be seen.

The aeronaut quickly grasped his telescope, leveled it and



Up, up she went, and up went the balloon.

and Her Snowman

after gazing at the disappearing object intently for a moment, answered:

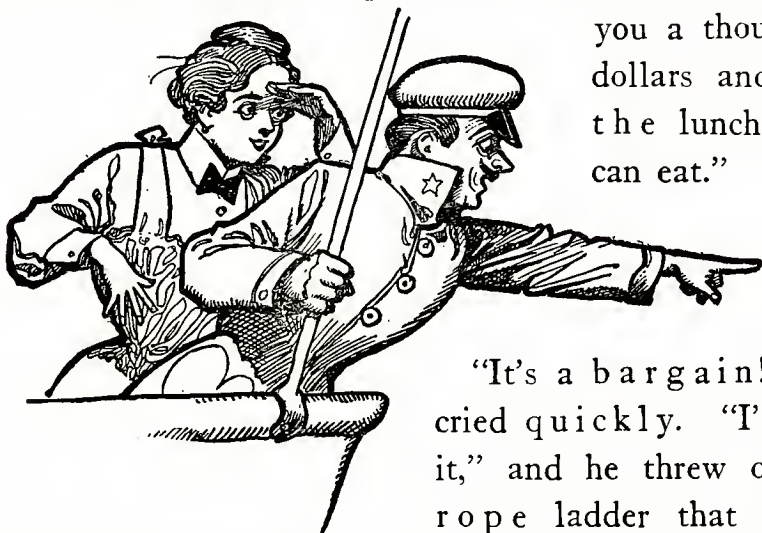
"Yes, it looks like an airship."

"Can you catch it?" again asked Steena anxiously.

"I can beat any balloon or airship that was ever made," said the man positively.

"Then throw down a ladder or something I can climb. If you will overtake that airship or whatever it is, I will give

you a thousand dollars and all the lunch you can eat."



"It's a bargain!" he cried quickly. "I'll do it," and he threw out a rope ladder that came

tumbling down at Steena's feet. "Unfasten the anchor and climb up. We'll overtake it in about eight hours if you hurry."

Steena hastily untied the anchor, grasped the ladder and started to climb up just as the balloon sailed majestically towards the sky. Up, up, she went and up went the balloon. Steena was almost frightened out of her wits and several

Toodles of Treasure Town

times she almost let go. Had she done so, she would have fallen and been dashed to pieces. The aeronaut encouraged her until with one final gasp of fright and exhaustion, she managed to grasp the man's extended hand and fell limply into the wicker car.

They were now sailing high above the clouds, and after peering in all directions the aeronaut pointed off toward the eastward with a cry of delight, for there, like a speck against the clear blue sky could be seen the Frosted Globe rapidly disappearing in the distance. The wind was carrying them in the same direction and thus the fairy had made good her promise to Toodles—Steena was coming to watch over her and keep her from harm.



IN the meantime Toodles was having a fine time inside the Frosted Globe. Steena surely would not have worried as she did had she known why Toodles was there and could she have seen her romping and tossing the snow about in her wild glee. And Tiddle-de-winks enjoyed it, too.

After they were well on their way, Pedro suggested that he get supper ready. He entered the little house and built a fire in the stove and soon had the supper cooking.

Toodles noticed that there was no motion to the Globe such as you feel on a train or a ship. It floated through the air and to the inhabitants it was the same as being in a little world all by themselves.

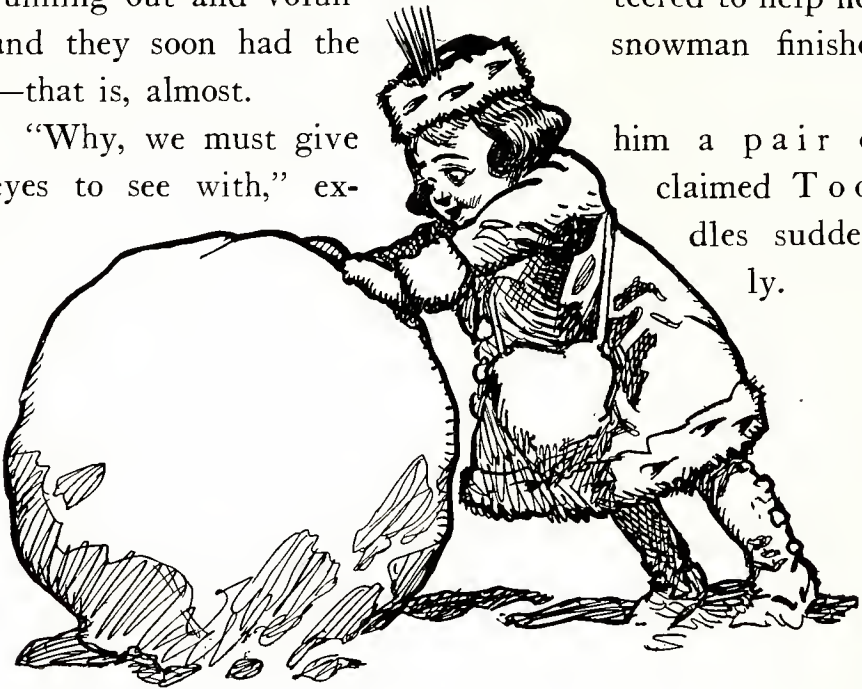
Toodles of Treasure Town

The kitten and Toodles played about until they were covered with snow. Then Toodles recalled reading in one of her books about a snowman and remembered just how he looked in the pictures. To make one was a difficult task, but she started bravely in and soon had gathered a big pile of snow. She made the legs first and then the body, but she was unable to make the head. She called Pedro, who came running out and volunteered to help her, and they soon had the snowman finished—that is, almost.

“Why, we must give eyes to see with,” ex-

claimed Toodles suddenly.

“To be sure!” agreed Pedro, darting into the house. He soon returned with some pieces of coal, and deftly made the eyes by sticking two pieces in the places where the eyes are supposed to be.



“To be sure!” agreed Pedro, darting into the house. He soon returned with some pieces of coal, and deftly made the eyes by sticking two pieces in the places where the eyes are supposed to be.

and Her Snowman

"He must have a nose to smell with," said Pedro laughing, and lo! there was his nose. It was another piece of coal.

"And now his mouth," added Toodles, and taking two pieces from Pedro, she made his mouth with a smile in it. In fact, it was laughing, so wide did she make it. It made the snowman look pleasant, anyway.

"Now he must have a hat," declared Pedro, who stood off and gazed at the results of their efforts critically, his head cocked to one side.

"Yes," agreed Toodles, and Pedro darted into the house again, returning with an old battered stove-pipe hat, which he placed on the snowman's head in a rakish manner and there he stood—complete.

Pedro then thrust the snow shovel into his arms.

"See how proudly he holds it!" exclaimed Toodles delightedly.

"Just like a soldier," Pedro said with a smile.

So pleased were they with their handiwork that they took hold of hands and danced around until Tiddle-de-winks thought they had lost their senses and, with tail out straight and fur raised, dashed into the house in alarm.

"Wouldn't it be funny if he could walk and talk, the same as you and I do?" said Toodles, giving the snowman a loving pat on the back.

"It would be remarkable to say the least," Pedro answered thoughtfully. "He would have been good company for me

Toodles of Treasure Town



They took hold of hands and danced around the snowman

and Her Snowman

this last year—but come, I smell the supper and if we don't go now, it will soon be burned."

Toodles then realized for the first time since entering the Frosted Globe that she was really hungry. She obeyed his invitation with alacrity and soon they were seated at the table and eating a delicious supper.



"It's too bad we can't invite the snowman to join us," Pedro observed, as he helped Toodles to a generous portion of the stew.

"Hot food would probably give him the tummy ache," Toodles said as she nibbled her cake. "Where do you get all these good things to eat?" she inquired, looking up suddenly. "I don't see any markets or butcher shops in this place."

Toodles of Treasure Town

"The good Queen must attend to that," replied Pedro, "for every time I go to the cupboard, I find it full, no matter how much I eat."

"T h i s
M o t h e r



would be a good place for old Hubbard to live," Toodles suggested gravely as she asked for a second helping of jam.

"Yes, and if she did, her dog would get more than a bone," was his laughing reply.

"It must be very nice not to worry about your marketing.

My mama makes the cook be very careful when she goes to the store. It costs money to go a-marketing."

"Well," said Pedro sorrowfully, "I have all the comforts of home, but alas! I must remain a prisoner here until the Queen of Good Luck sets me free."

"Were you naughty?" inquired Toodles gravely.

"Yes, I suppose I was—to a certain extent," Pedro replied as he lit his pipe and sat down by the fire, "but I didn't mean

and Her Snowman

to be. Hi-Ho caught me one time when I was on an important errand for the Queen and tried to force me to help him steal her treasure at the bottom of the rainbow. I refused, and he kept me a prisoner until I escaped with the aid of our trusty soldiers.”

“And were you in danger? Is Hi-Ho a bad man?” the little girl asked, her eyes wide open with interest.

“Indeed I was, and Hi-Ho is a very bad man. Elinora blamed me for failing to do her errand, and so she punished me by confining me in this Frosted Globe for a whole year. I didn’t mind that so much, but it was terribly lonesome,” and Pedro almost shuddered at thought of the many long winter days he had passed alone in the Globe.

“And you are the little man I used to see standing in the front yard with your snow shovel on your shoulder. If I were you, I’d catch that bad Hi-Ho and spank him,” and Toodles shook her pretty curls vigorously.

“I’ll do more than that if I ever catch him where he can’t call the Harum-Scarums to help him,” declared Pedro savagely.

“What are the Harum-Scarums?” asked Toodles, moving closer to her friend. “Are they animals? Do they bite?”

“The Harum-Scarums are the people that are ruled by Hi-Ho, their King. They try to capture our fairies in the hope of finding the Magic Bracelet. With that in his power, Elinora would be unable to perform any more magic and in

Toodles of Treasure Town

order to accomplish her good deeds she must have the Bracelet in her possession."

Toodles looked at the beautiful ornament on her arm curiously and then said tremulously:

"I almost wish your Queen had not given the Bracelet to



me. I'm afraid I will lose it, or someone might steal it and that would be horrible."

"You just keep it on your arm and have no fear," and Pedro patted her red cheek lovingly.

He arose from his seat, refilled his pipe and then said:

"Yes, Hi-Ho is a bad man; he tries to prevent Queen

and Her Snowman

Elinora from doing good. If we can ever get him in Rainbow Land, Elinora will make him prisoner, transform him and make the Harum-Scarums her subjects; but unless she can obtain his Magic Diamond that has been charmed by an evil spirit, she is powerless to stop him from capturing our people and transforming them into cockatoos."



"Cockatoos?" repeated Toodles in wonder.

"Yes, and if I had not escaped, he would probably have turned me into a large cockatoo, to fly all over the world and do his evil bidding."

"If I should meet him, I'd make a face at him," said Toodles bravely. "And if he tried to harm me, I'd call for Loyal with my Magic Bracelet."

"Yes," and Pedro laughed at her childish bravery, "but

Toodles of Treasure Town

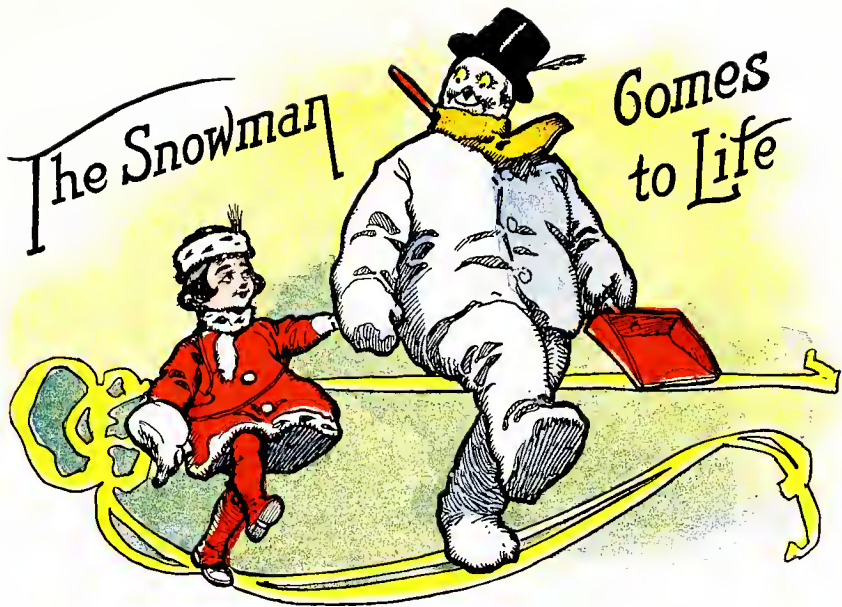
don't let Hi-Ho ever get his hands on that Bracelet or we are lost, although I don't think we have much to fear from him this time. He has never seen the Frosted Globe and we are a long way from his land yet. I don't propose to let him capture me again. If we once get to the Enchanted Lake, we will be safe."

"Enchanted Lake?" and Toodles paused to hear more.

"Yes. This Lake separates the two countries," he informed her, "but Hi-Ho controls it, so we have to guard our land on all sides to see that he doesn't steal in some night with his soldiers and cockatoos and capture Treasure Town. But we need not worry," and he yawned and stretched his arms.

Feeling rather tired and sleepy, he decided to lie down and get some rest, that he might be bright and fresh in order to guide the Globe safely across the Land of the Harum-Scarums.

Toodles sat by the fire and read from Pedro's small library until her head nodded, and with a sigh of content she dropped off into peaceful slumber and all was still in the cottage.



Chapter IV

IN the meantime the snowman was standing out in the yard just as they had left him, mounting guard with his snow shovel like a faithful soldier. It had stopped snowing and the sun made the whole interior glisten and sparkle like crystal candy—for this Frosted Globe had a sun and moon just like the great big world that we live in.

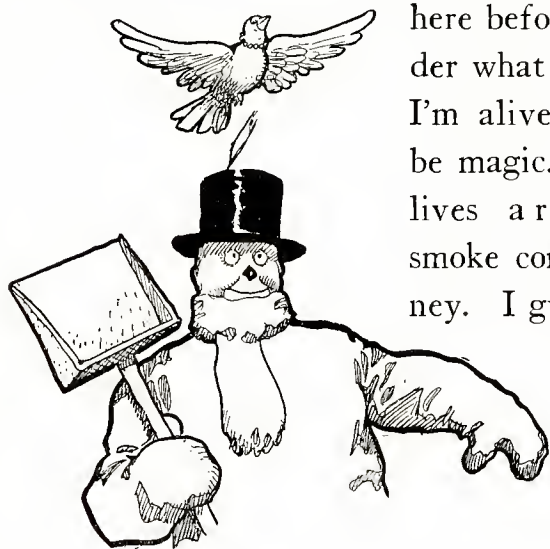
Suddenly there was heard a whirring sound and a pure white dove flew over the housetop. As it darted across the yard, a feather floated through the air from the bird's body and alighted like a snowflake on the snowman's head. Instantly there was a movement of the arm, then a leg, and then he seemed to come to life as if awakened from a long sleep. He yawned and stretched himself and then took a

Toodles of Treasure Town

step or two and there he stood, a real live snowman—Mr. Snowman, if you please.

Throwing his shovel down and looking around curiously, he said aloud:

“Well, that was the luckiest thing that ever happened,” and he walked around and gazed in wonder at everything. “This place looks very familiar to me—seems as if I lived



here before I was made. I wonder what brought me to life, for I'm alive, that's sure. It must be magic. I wonder if anybody lives around here. There's smoke coming out of that chimney. I guess I'll knock," and he

thumped on the front door.

The sound of running feet was heard.
and the door flew

open. Pedro, whose face showed plainly how frightened he was, staggered back on seeing the snowman, and cried in amazement, "Great snowballs, it's the snowman come to life! Or am I dreaming?"

"Say," the snowman inquired, "did you make me?"

"Good gracious, he can talk, too," observed Pedro excitedly. "No, I did not make you, but a little girl did, and I'd

and Her Snowman

rather it would rest on her shoulders than mine. Toodles! Toodles!" he called, "come here quick!"

Toodles awoke with a start on hearing her name, and hurriedly rushed to the door. When she saw the snowman standing there and grinning at her, she gave one shriek and dashed back into the house.

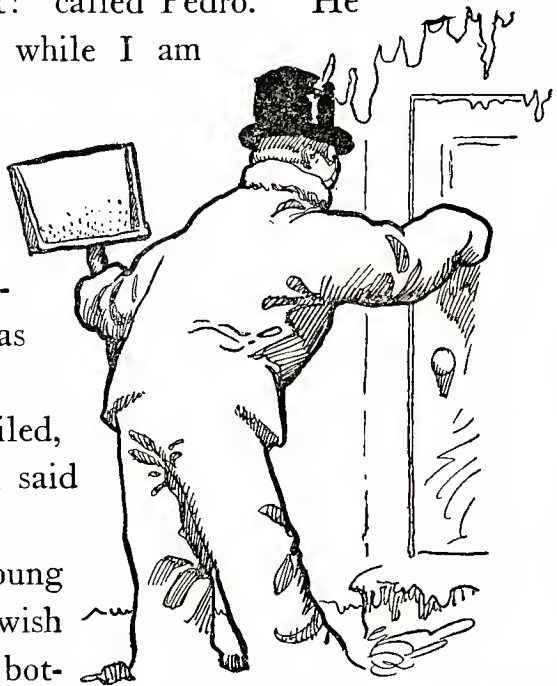
"Come out, come out!" called Pedro. "He won't hurt you—not while I am around."

Somewhat reassured, Toodles returned to the door and peeped timidly out at the snowman, her eyes as big as saucers.

The snowman smiled, and, taking off his hat, said respectfully:

"If you are the young lady who made me, I wish to thank you from the bottom of my heart, or whatever it is that is supposed to be my heart. I never thought I could experience such a delightful sensation as living," and he bowed as gracefully as any well-bred man could do.

"Why, he acts and talks just like we do, don't he?" said



Toodles of Treasure Town

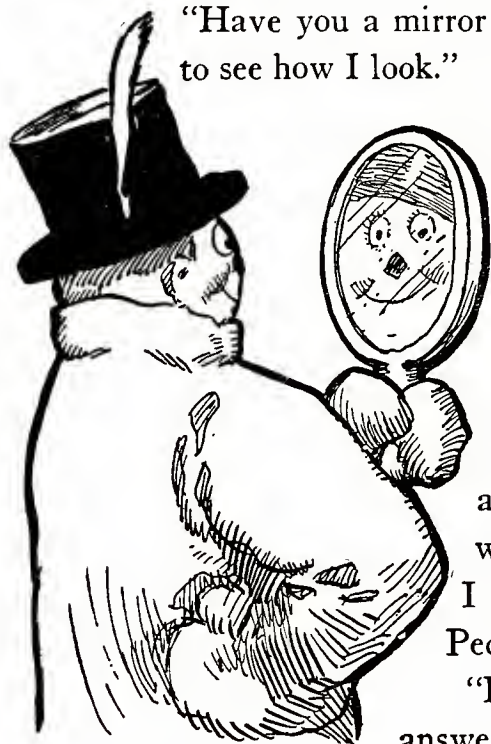
Toodles with delight, turning to Pedro, "and just think, I made him all myself — at least all but his head."

"And who made my head?" he inquired.

"Pedro did," Toodles answered quickly, "and I think he did very well indeed," she added proudly.

"I sincerely hope so," was the snowman's next remark.

"Have you a mirror handy? I am very curious to see how I look."



Pedro brought a mirror. He took it and glanced at his reflection critically.

"Not half bad," he murmured, turning his head from side to side. "You made my mouth rather large, but they say a large mouth is a sign of a warm heart. Do you think I have a heart?" he asked of Pedro.

"I'm sure I don't know," he answered with a laugh. "And what do you care as long as you feel all right and live? It isn't every snowman that has a chance of living."

"You are right, and I shall not worry until I have to, but I feel so happy I must do something."

and Her Snowman

Pedro quickly picked up the shovel and handing it to him, remarked:

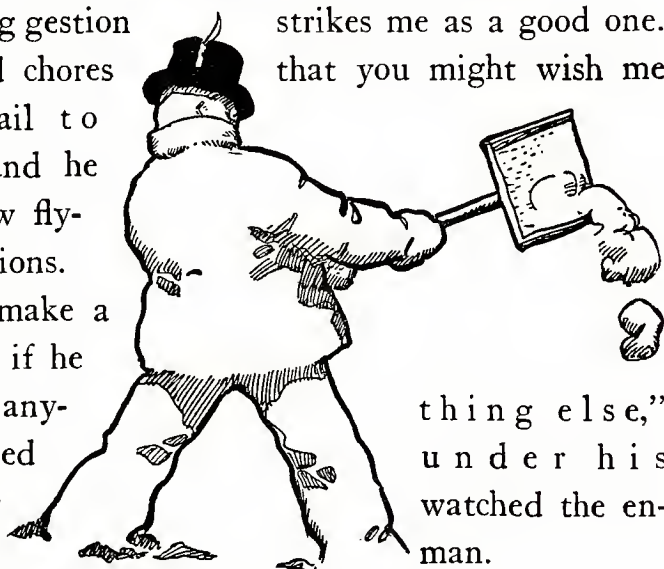
"You might get rid of some of your long-stored energy by cleaning the snow off my front walk. My!" he exclaimed, "if I only had thought to make him a year ago, I'd have had somebody to talk to, at least."

The snowman grasped the shovel firmly and said:

"Your suggestion strikes me as a good one. Any other odd chores to do, don't fail to call on me," and he started the snow flying in all directions.

"Well, he'll make a good hired man if he isn't good for any- Pedro observed breath as he energetic snow-

strikes me as a good one. that you might wish me



thing else," under his watched the en-man.

While he and Toodles stood there, they thought they heard the sound of hammering. Pedro looked wildly around and Toodles ran to the side of the house and listened. Again they heard it, but this time it was louder, as if someone were rapping on a window-pane.

They were both much alarmed, but not so the snowman. He paused deliberately in his work and remarked:

Toodles of Treasure Town

"Sounds like a woodpecker," and resumed his shoveling.

"There isn't a woodpecker in this place," said the frightened Pedro, "at least, I've never seen one."

As the rapping grew louder, the snowman paused again to listen. Rap—rap—rap they heard, this time louder and much more distinctly than before.



"Steen a, quick!" and lock frantically, but could not budge it.

"Friends of yours?" inquired the snowman of Pedro. "Why don't you invite them in?"

"They're not friends of mine, but I guess Toodles knows them. Now how on earth or off the earth did they get here? Something is wrong somewhere. It surely can't be Hi-Ho."

"Pedro! Pedro!" called Toodles, struggling with the

"It's at the door," Toodles cried suddenly and all rushed to see for themselves. They started back in fright, for peering through the glass they saw a face—yes, two faces.

Toodles gave a cry of delight and amazement.

Steen a, come in, she tugged at the

and Her Snowman

lock, "It's Steena, my nurse. She's out there and can't get in. Open the door, please, please!"

Pedro ran forward and, grasping her by the arm, said quickly,

"Toodles, you cannot open that door until Elinora wills it. I'd like to know how they got there," he added to himself.

By this time Toodles was frantic and cried, "Oh, what



shall we do? Think, think, Pedro! They must get in some way. Oh, Pedro, think!"

"Ah, I have it!" shouted Pedro, clapping his hands. "Your Bracelet, the Magic Bracelet that Loyal gave you! Call on her and she will open it."

She snatched the Bracelet from her arm and cried, "Elinora, Queen of Good Luck, help me!"

Toodles of Treasure Town

Instantly they saw Loyal standing before them. Toodles rushed to her and said:

"My good, kind fairy, Steena, my dear nurse, is at the window, and wants to get in. Open it for her quick."

"Your wish shall be granted, my dear," answered the good Loyal, touching the lock with her wand.

The door opened immediately and Steena and the Balloon Man came tumbling in, one after the other.

"Toodles! Toodles!" and Steena gathered her in her arms and laughed and cried at the same time, so glad was she to find her safe and sound. Suddenly she thought of the man who had kidnapped her little darling.

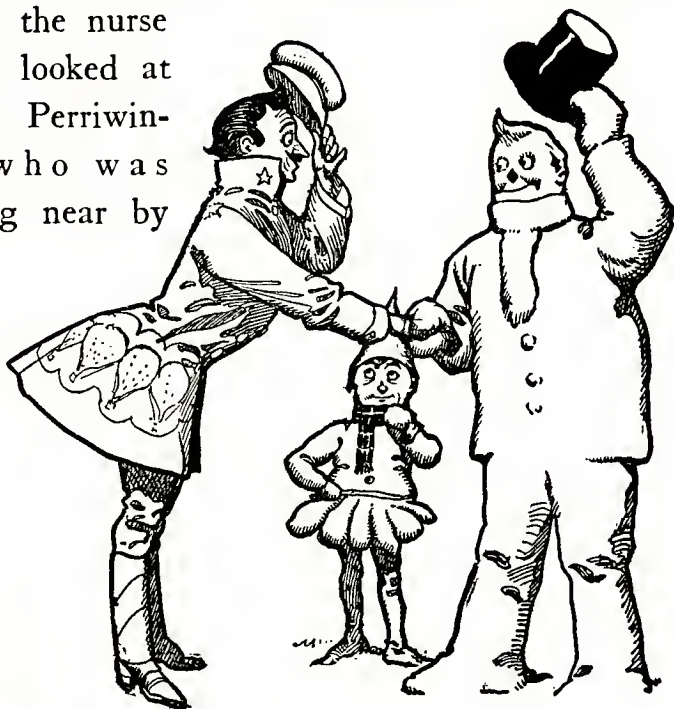
"Where is he? where is the kidnapper? Let me get my hands on him! I'll show him he can't steal little girls away from home without hearing from me," and she rolled up her sleeves.

"Oh, you dear old goose," and Toodles laughed until the tears came to her eyes, "I haven't been kidnapped. This is Pedro, my dear friend, who lives in this Frosted Globe, and he is taking me to Treasure Town to see Elinora, the Queen of Good Luck. She has promised to help my papa. And this is the kind fairy that was sent to watch over us, and this"—turning to the grinning snowman—"is mine—all mine. I made him, didn't I, Pedro? At least all but his head," and she danced gleefully about until Steena thought she was either crazy or dreaming.

and Her Snowman

"Am I awake or asleep?" she gasped, as she gazed about her bewildered. Tiddle-de-winks recognized her old friend, and came bounding forward and rubbed her arched back against Steena.

"You might introduce us to your friend," the snowman said to the nurse as he looked at Signor Perriwinkle, who was standing near by



with a look of wonder and great surprise on his face.

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed Steena, starting back in amazement. "Is that alive? Now I know I'm dreaming. However, that does remind me—I wish to introduce you to my friend, Signor Perriwinkle, the brave and daring aeronaut who brought me here in his balloon."

Toodles of Treasure Town

"Ah, that explains how they got here," murmured Pedro to himself. "You must have a very swift balloon to overtake the Frosted Globe, Signor Perriwinkle."

"The very fastest that sails," he replied proudly. "It's an invention of my own." Turning to the others, he said gallantly, "I am very glad to meet you all, even if we did enter rather abruptly."

"And now, my friends," said Loyal seriously, "as I have brought you together, you will have to continue the journey to Treasure Town and I will keep my promise to keep you all from harm if you obey me, and who knows, perhaps you may be of service to Queen Elinora."

Turning to Pedro, she added:

"Pedro, one word of warning. You are nearing the Land of the Harum-Scarums, so you had best get to your maps and charts, that you may guide the Globe safely over to Treasure Town. Toodles, take good care of the Magic Bracelet, and now farewell, as I have other important work to do," and with a smile to all, she vanished like a breath of wind.

"That's a very charming lady," sighed the snowman. "I hope I shall meet her again."

"I'd like to meet her also," added Signor Perriwinkle politely.

"Perhaps we shall all see her again when we arrive in Treasure Town," suggested Toodles with a yawn. "I feel

and Her Snowman

very sleepy, and I am so glad Steena is here to tuck me in my bed. I want to go to bed now.”

“It is getting late,” announced Pedro, “and I must leave you to attend to the Frosted Globe. We are approaching Hi-Ho’s land and I must study my maps and charts carefully. Make yourselves at home, but I would suggest that you come in and sit by the fire.”

“I hitched my balloon to your ship or whatever you call this strange craft,” said the aeronaut. “I hope it will not interfere with your steering.”

Pedro paused in the doorway and replied:

“No, indeed. We don’t sail or fly as you do—we simply float.”

“Ah, a wonderful invention, to be sure. I must have a talk with you about it later on,” Perriwinkle declared to the others.

“Come into the house and get warm, Mr. Snowman,” called Steena, picking Toodles up in her arms, for she was almost asleep.

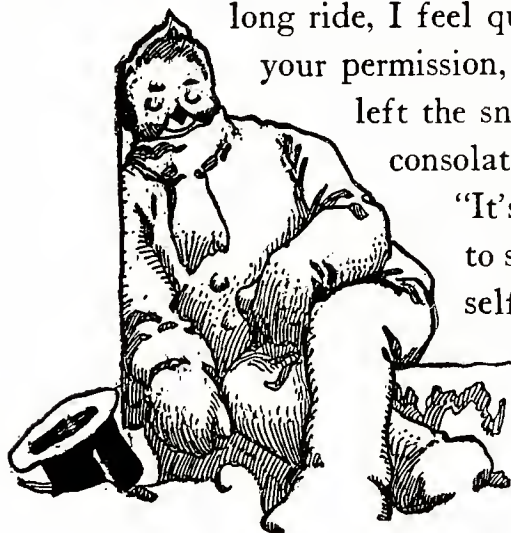
“Not much!” he replied quickly. “I’d wake up and find myself a puddle of water. I’m going to enjoy life as long as I can. If I get sleepy, I’ll find a cosy spot on the doorstep.



Toodles of Treasure Town

I wish somebody would sit out here with me. I'd like to ask a great many questions."

"Save them for to-morrow," requested Perriwinkle with a laugh, "and I'll tell you all you want to know. After our long ride, I feel quite sleepy myself, so with your permission, I will retire also," and he left the snowman standing there disconsolately.



"It's an awful waste of time to sleep," he remarked to himself as he sat down upon the porch. "Especially when one has only been alive a few hours. What a beautiful night," he sighed, as the

moon rose slowly and shed its bright light through the interior of the Globe. "I wonder—I won—der—" but that was all he said. His head nodded once or twice and soon he was fast asleep.

The lights in the little cottage went out one by one and everything was quiet. The snowman stirred once or twice in his sleep, his hat fell off into the snow, and then he settled himself comfortably for the night.

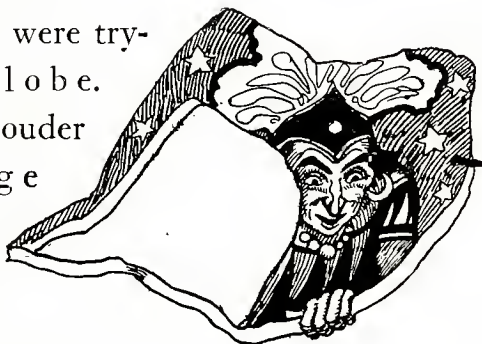


Hi-Ho Captures the Frosted Globe

Chapter V

SUDDENLY there came through the quiet darkness a gentle tapping and sawing, so stealthy and yet so distinct that had the inhabitants of the Frosted Globe heard it, they would have been terrified.

It sounded as if someone were trying to break into the Globe. Then the noise became louder and, sure enough, a large piece of the roof was lifted out, leaving a ragged hole large enough for a man to



Toodles of Treasure Town

crawl through. In a moment a dark, savage face appeared and looked cautiously about. Seeing nobody, he swung over the edge, first an arm, then a leg and dropped to the ground as softly as a cat.

He was a large, dark-skinned man and wore feathers in his hair that stuck out in all directions. He also had feathers of beautiful colors fastened around his waist and carried a long shield made out of bark. In his other hand was a long spear. He looked like a savage from Africa, with gold rings in his ears and on his wrists and ankles. He had on a bright red jacket and sandals that laced to his knees.



Stealthily tip-toeing towards the cottage, he peeped through the window and looked carefully around the corners of the house. Seeing no one, he softly blew a small gold whistle that made a sound like a bird.

Instantly the hole was filled with natives who scrambled through the opening and dropped gently into the snow. They were dressed in the same fantastic manner as their leader and as they silently entered one by one, the Globe was soon filled with them.



He knew they must be the Harum-Scarums.

and Her Snowman

It was Hi-Ho and his Harum-Scarums and they had captured the Frosted Globe!

Poor Pedro! Poor Steena! Poor Toodles! and poor Balloon Man! Trouble was now in store for them and they were at the complete mercy of their worst enemy.

It was evident that Pedro had fallen asleep at his maps and charts and as the Globe neared the Land of the Harum-Scarums, they had seen and captured it.

Quietly surrounding the house, Hi-Ho approached the front door and was about to knock when he stumbled over the sleeping snowman, who scrambled to his feet and loudly protested at being so rudely aroused from his peaceful slumbers.

On seeing so many savage faces glaring at him in the moonlight he rolled his coal black eyes in terror, for he knew they must be the terrible Harum-Scarums the fairy had spoken of.

"What in the name of all that's queer have we here?" inquired Hi-Ho in astonishment as he gazed at the grinning snowman. "Did you ever see such a funny thing before?" and he turned to his soldiers. As the snowman stood there blinking in the light of the moon, the savages fairly rolled about and doubled up with laughter. He was the funniest looking man they had ever seen.

"I fail to see anything to laugh at," retorted the snowman, taking offense at their ridicule. "I'm a firstclass snowman,

Toodles of Treasure Town

made, it is true, by a little girl, but she might have done worse, and I can't say that *you* look any too good to *me*." He had lost all fear now and was ready to fight if necessary. "What are you doing here and what do you mean by cracking this Frosted Globe in that manner?" he cried angrily, pointing to the hole in the roof. "What do you think this is—a hard-boiled egg?"

"That is none of your affair, Mr. Snowman," asserted Hi-Ho with a savage leer. "We've captured this place, and you are our prisoner, although I don't see what you are good for," and he burst out in a fit of laughter again. Finally he was able to ask, "Where's the rest of this crew?"

"They're inside, sound asleep, and I don't propose to allow you to disturb or harm them in any way. I may be a poor snowman, but I'll fight every one of you if you attempt to touch them."

"Oh, you expect to fight, do you? Well, I guess you are mistaken. Seize this crazy loon and bind him up. If he tries to fight, take him and place him on a red-hot stove. That will fix him."

At his command the Harum-Scarums rushed forward and surrounded the snowman, and although he was brave and fought savagely, they soon had him bound with ropes as tight as a trussed turkey. At the sound of the scuffle, Pedro awoke with a start and, realizing that something was terribly wrong outside, rushed to the door. When he saw Hi-Ho and his

and Her Snowman

band of savages surrounding the house, he gave one yell of terror and fell back against the house, frightened almost out of his wits.

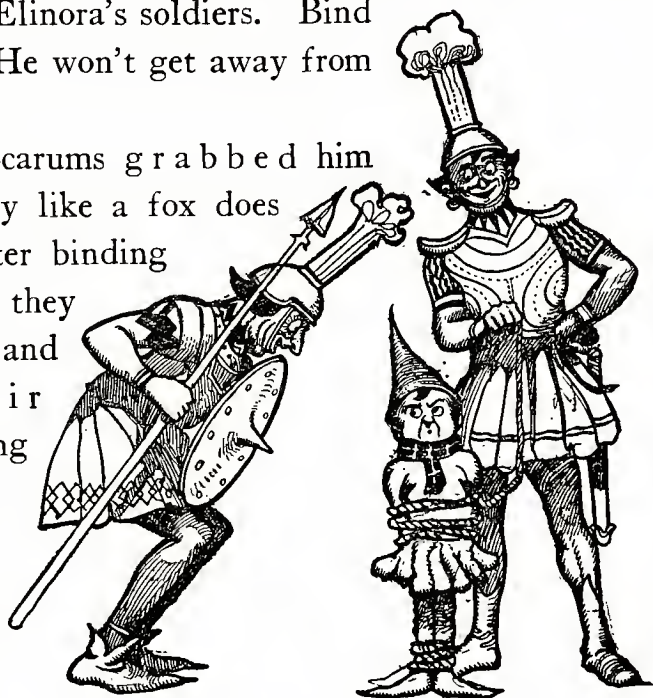
“Ah ha!” shrieked Hi-Ho with fiendish delight as he caught sight of him. “It’s my old friend Pedro that escaped from me with the aid of Elinora’s soldiers. Bind him up tight! He won’t get away from me this time!”

The Harum-Scarums grabbed him with cries of joy like a fox does a goose and after binding him with ropes, they danced around and clapped their hands, uttering many strange sounds.

“Stick him in the legs with a spear and wake him up a bit,”

ordered Hi-Ho, and as they prodded poor Pedro with their sharp spears, he hopped about first on one leg and then on the other.

“Well, you’ve caught me again,” he growled surlily, “and what do you want this time? I’ll get even with you for this



Toodles of Treasure Town

if it takes me a hundred years!" Pedro had lost all fear and was himself again.

"I guess you will stay with me for some time," was the gruff answer, as he grinned in Pedro's face. "But come, this palaver is a waste of time. Where's the little girl named Toodles whom you are taking to Treasure Town?"

"What do you know about any little girl?" asked Pedro, unwilling to admit anything.

"I know she is on her way to Treasure Town to receive some of Elinora's gold and I am going to hold her prisoner as well as yourselves until the Queen surrenders that pot of gold to me—all of it, every bit, do you hear me?"

"Oh, we hear you all right," declared the snowman sharply, "and I wish you would get a frog in your throat and couldn't talk for a week."

"Hold your tongue!" retorted Hi-Ho severely. "Speak only when you are spoken to—that's always good manners."

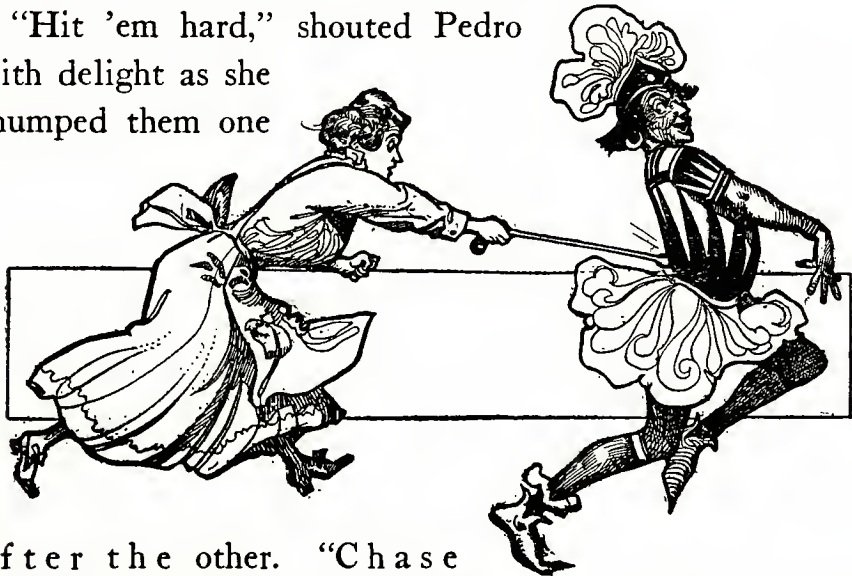
"Well, my worst manners are too good to use on you," but Hi-Ho paid no more attention to the disgusted snowman and so he stopped talking, wondering what was going to happen next.

During these last few words, being aroused by the unusual amount of noise, Steena looked out of the window and seeing all the strange men and Pedro and the snowman bound with ropes, she quickly found a poker and with a loud cry dashed out of the door and started for Hi-Ho and his band.

and Her Snowman

So unexpected was her charge that Hi-Ho was knocked off his feet before he knew what had happened. The Harum-Scarums also, being unprepared for so sudden an attack, scattered like a flock of sheep, with Steena after them, whacking them on the heads and shoulders with her poker. Hi-Ho came to his senses in a moment and, regaining his feet, started after the brave Steena with a shout of rage.

"Hit 'em hard," shouted Pedro with delight as she thumped them one



after the other. "Chase them out of the Globe! Hurrah!" and just then she and a savage fell to the ground, Steena pummeling him unmercifully.

"Good girl, good girl!" called the snowman. "Oh, if I only had my snow shovel, I'd show them," but he and Pedro were helpless and could hardly move.

Steena continued to punish the thoroughly frightened

Toodles of Treasure Town

Harum-Scarums until Hi-Ho reached her and with a sharp word of command, he finally persuaded his men to surround the nurse. With one united effort they were able to secure her arms with a rope, the same as the others.

"P h e w!" remarked Hi-Ho as he mopped his face with a large yellow handkerchief, "She's worse than a wildcat."

"Yes, I'll make you think you had six wildcats on your hands before I get through with you, Mr. Hi-Ho from the Land of the H a r u m - S c a r u m s," panted Steena, her face red and her eyes wild with rage.

"I'll scratch your eyes out!"

"I'll take good care you don't have the chance," he said, taking pains to keep a distance between them.

"Never mind, Steena. You're a brave girl and I'll not forget to tell Queen Elinora about it," said Pedro soothingly.



and Her Snowman

"You'll never see the Queen again, so don't let that worry you," retorted Hi-Ho with a sarcastic smile.

He had scarcely finished speaking when he saw Toodles standing in the doorway with Tiddle-de-winks in her arms. She was half asleep and stood blinking at the strange sight that met her gaze.

"Ah, there is the young lady now," said the chieftain as he crossed the yard towards her.

"You keep away from me, you nasty, horrid looking, bad, bold and ugly man, or I'll scream," she replied quickly, and she backed away in terror.

"Scream all you like and much good it may do you," said Hi-Ho, much amused at her remarks. "We don't intend to hurt or harm you but as I have captured this Globe, all within it are my prisoners. You are to be held as a prisoner of war until Elinora sends me a substantial ransom."

"Are you Hi-Ho, King of the Harum-Scarums?" she asked in amazement.

"That is my name, and very proud I am of it," he answered mockingly.

"Then I'll show you what I can do with the Magic Bracelet," and snatching it from her arm, she was about to call the magic words, but before she could think, Hi-Ho made one leap and twisted her wrist and down fell the Bracelet into the snow.

Pedro and the snowman both fell on it, but as their hands

Toodles of Treasure Town

were tied, they were powerless and it was the work of an instant for Hi-Ho to pick up the Bracelet and slip it into his pocket.



“So at last I get the Magic Bracelet,” he said, grinning from ear to ear. “I’ve been hunting for this trinket for years and now I guess your Queen Elinora will not help you, for as long as I hold this, she is helpless,” and he replaced it in his pocket. Toodles burst into tears and commenced to sob violently.

“Oh dear! Oh dear! what have I done? I’ve lost the Queen’s Magic Bracelet and she will never forgive me and now we’ll never see Treasure Town.”

“I see the beginning of our finish now,” declared the snowman solemnly.

“We are lost!” sighed Pedro, and two large tears rolled down his cheeks.

Without further delay Hi-Ho and his men busily engaged in preparing to depart, and were raising a ladder to the opening in the roof.

and Her Snowman

"Perhaps we are not lost yet," whispered Steena to Pedro. "Signor Perriwinkle is still asleep in the cottage and his balloon is tied to the other side of the Globe. Hi-Ho evidently has not seen it yet. If they should leave without searching the house, he could come to our rescue."

"Yes, but how is he to know where we have gone and that Hi-Ho has captured us?" groaned Pedro in despair.

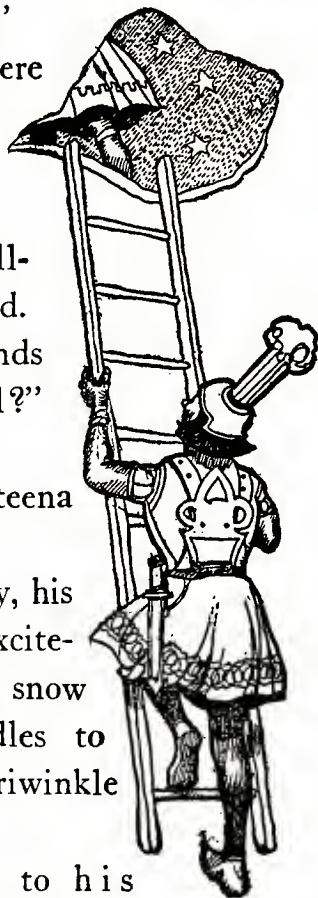
"Can't we leave a note for him, telling what has happened?" Steena asked.

"How can we write with our hands tied behind us and no paper and pencil?" Pedro replied dolefully.

"I'm sure I don't know," sighed Steena as she commenced to cry.

"I have it!" said the snowman softly, his voice trembling with suppressed excitement. "See that patch of smooth snow close by the doorway? Tell Toodles to write in it with her finger and Perriwinkle will see it when he comes out."

"A great idea!" exclaimed Pedro to his friends, and unnoticed by Hi-Ho, he quickly whispered his instructions to Toodles, who nodded her head that she understood.



Toodles of Treasure Town

Cautiously looking at the Harum-Scarums who were busy at the other end of the Globe, she stooped and rapidly wrote the following words:

*Hi-ho has captured us.
Come to our rescue
in your balloon*



She had scarcely finished when Hi-Ho approached and informed them that they were ready to go. With a final word of command, he ordered the prisoners to climb the ladder.

"Can't I take my kitten, Tiddle-de-winks, with us?" asked Toodles anxiously as she paused at the foot of the ladder.

"Not much!" was the chieftain's answer. "Do you suppose I want a cat around my Cockatoo Farm? He'd kill what he couldn't eat, and frighten the others to death. You'll have to leave the cat here."

"It isn't a he—it's a she," Toodles remarked gravely, "and she wouldn't hurt a fly."

"I don't care what kind of a cat it is, you can't take it with you, and that settles it!"

"Oh, Tiddles!" sobbed Toodles in despair, picking up her pet and kissing her good-bye, "we'll never see each other again," and she buried her head in the kitten's soft fur.

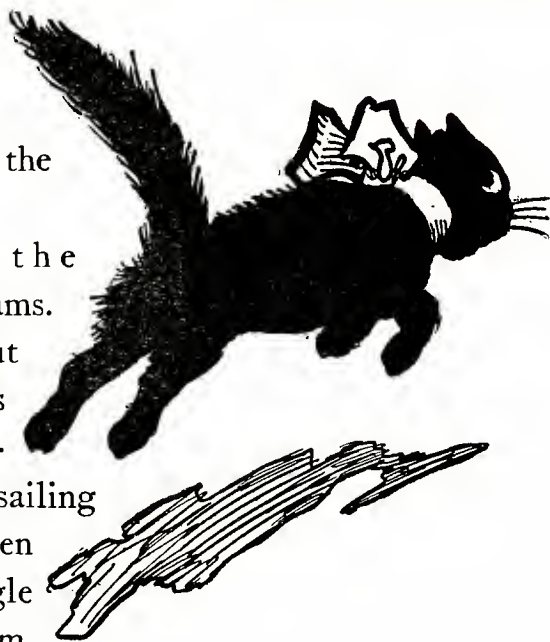
"Come, come!" said Hi-Ho impatiently, "all this time

and Her Snowman

wasted on a cat,” and snatching the kitten from her arms, sent her flying into the house with a loud “scat!”

They ascended the ladder one by one and soon the Frosted Globe was empty—or at least Hi-Ho thought so, but Signor Perriwinkle was snugly tucked in bed, unconscious of all that had happened within the last half hour.

He was dreaming the most wonderful dreams. One of them was about a balloon that was made out of a mammoth egg. He was sailing through the sky when suddenly a giant eagle swooped upon him,



crushing the egg balloon into a thousand pieces. Perriwinkle tumbled out and fell thousands of miles—into bed.

The shock awoke him with a start. How quiet it seemed! Unable to tell where he was for a moment, he rubbed his eyes and then the wonderful adventures of the day before flashed through his mind. Hopping out of bed, he hurriedly dressed and looked into Pedro's room. It was empty—and so was Toodles' and so was Steena's.

Toodles of Treasure Town

"My goodness!" he thought, "I must be very late for breakfast," and hurried into the dining-room. It was empty.

"Strange—something has happened as sure as I am a foot high," he exclaimed excitedly and when Tiddle-de-winks emerged from under the bed where she had taken refuge from Hi-Ho's wrath, Perriwinkle was so startled that he jumped three feet into the air.

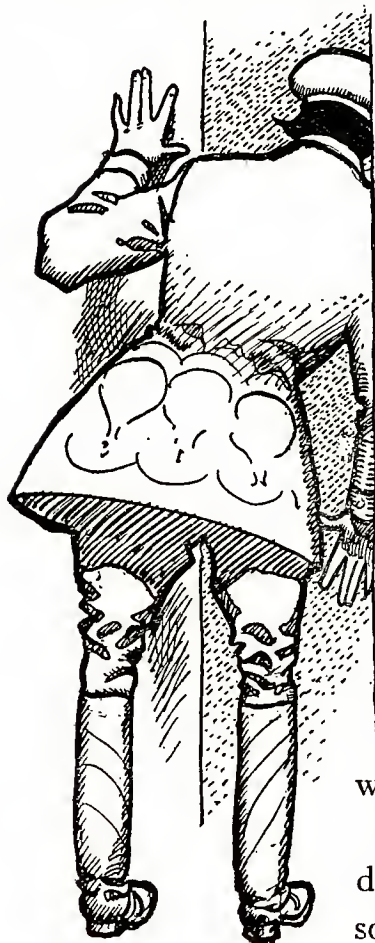
He stepped out on the porch and the first thing that met his gaze was the hole in the roof through which the Harum-Scarums had entered.

"We've been robbed and my friends have been kidnapped," and then he called, "Pedro! Toodles! Steena!" but everything was quiet and he received no answer.

He sank down upon the steps dejectedly and tried to think of something to do.

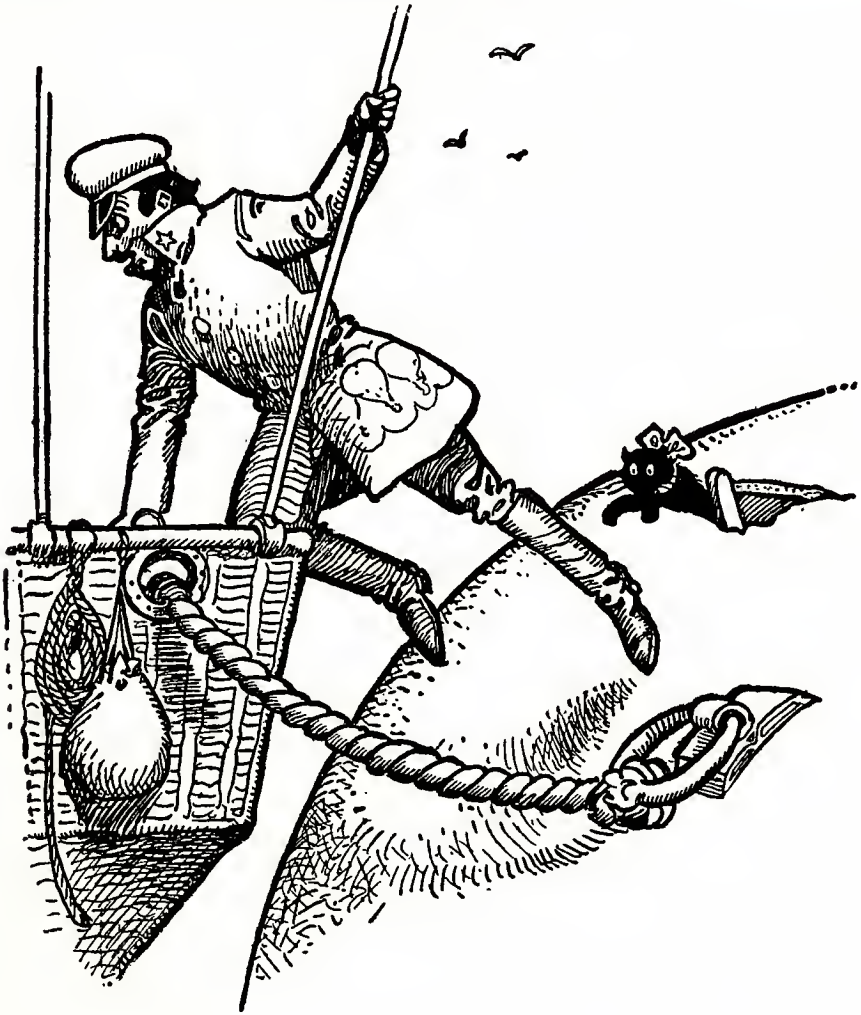
"Gone—gone! Something terrible has happened and I am left here all alone. What shall I do?"

Tiddle-de-winks rushed about like mad, but after trying to



and Her Snowman

climb the ladder and falling into a pile of snow, she was glad enough to seek the safety of Perriwinkle's lap.



Suddenly his eye caught sight of some peculiar tracings in the snow directly in front of him. It looked like writing.

Toodles of Treasure Town

As he gazed at them, they assumed the form of letters and then words. Jumping to his feet, he was able to read Toodles' message.

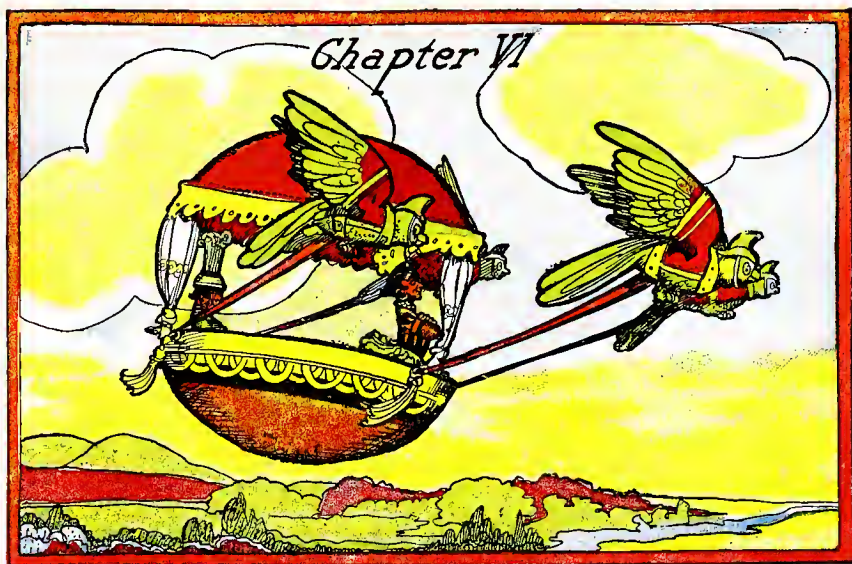
As soon as the words had told him of his friends' trouble, he ran up the ladder to see if his balloon was safe. Sure enough, it was there tugging away at the ropes as if eager to be on its way to the rescue.

It was the work of a moment for him

to rush into the house, hastily gather some food together and snatch up his cap, rush back and scramble through the hole.

Tiddle-de-winks, not to be left behind, dashed after him and jumped into the car of the balloon just as Perriwinkle let go the ropes, and then they sailed up into the air like a huge bird and disappeared in the distance. Signor Perriwinkle was on his way to rescue Toodles and the others from the hands of Hi-Ho.





In the Land of the Harum-Scarums

AS soon as the Harum-Scarums left the Frosted Globe, Hi-Ho ordered his soldiers to untie the ropes that bound the prisoners' arms. Glancing around, they were astonished at the wonderful size of everything. Trees were so high they could not see the tops and the leaves looked as big as the sails of a vessel. Toadstools were as large as a good-sized circus tent, the nuts that had fallen to the ground were big enough to live in and flowers waved their heads like palm trees.

It was the Enlarged Forest that separated the Land of the Harum-Scarums from the outside world.

They walked slowly along with the soldiers leading the away when Hi-Ho broke the silence and turning to Pedro said:

Toodles of Treasure Town

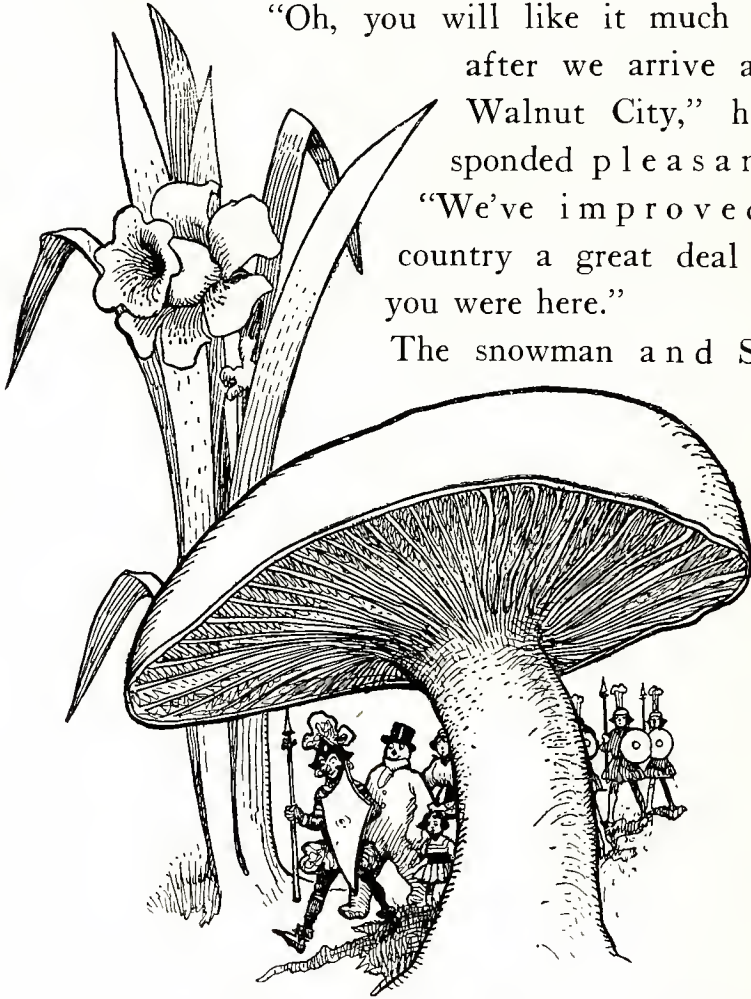
"This scenery looks very familiar to you, does it not?"

"Yes," growled Pedro ill-humoredly. "I'm sorry that I have to see it again."

"Oh, you will like it much better after we arrive at the Walnut City," he responded pleasantly.

"We've improved our country a great deal since you were here."

The snowman and Steena



could not help but notice the sudden change in Hi-Ho's manner since they left the Frosted Globe.

and Her Snowman

"I don't like it," he whispered. "He's too pleasant—it means something, I'm sure."

"Well, I don't care what happens now," she sighed solemnly. "Let the worst come and then we will know what to expect."

During their walk through the Enlarged Forest, Hi-Ho was taking pains to explain everything to them as pleasantly as possible and he seemed very proud of his possessions.

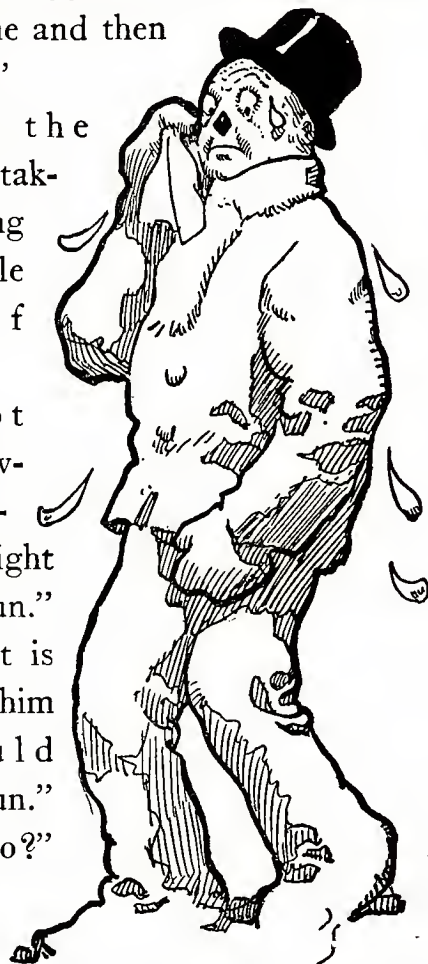
"I hope this country is not very hot," observed the snowman as he commenced to perspire, "because if it is, my bright career is ended before it is begun."

"At this time of the year it is quite warm," Hi-Ho told him sympathetically, "and I would advise you to keep out of the sun."

"How far have we got to go?" inquired poor, tired little Toodles. "I don't want to

walk any further—my legs are so tired. And I am so warm," removing her furs and throwing them over a stump.

Hi-Ho told them they had a short way to go and on the



Toodles of Treasure Town

edge of the Enlarged Forest his Cockatoo Special was waiting for them to continue the journey to the Walnut City.

"Cockatoo Special?" repeated Steena. "What in the world is that?"

"That is my private car," he answered. "You see, there are no animals in this country, and the only birds are my trained cockatoos. They are taught to carry me through the air from place to place, the same as you drive a horse in your country.

to talk, think
have about
on my farm

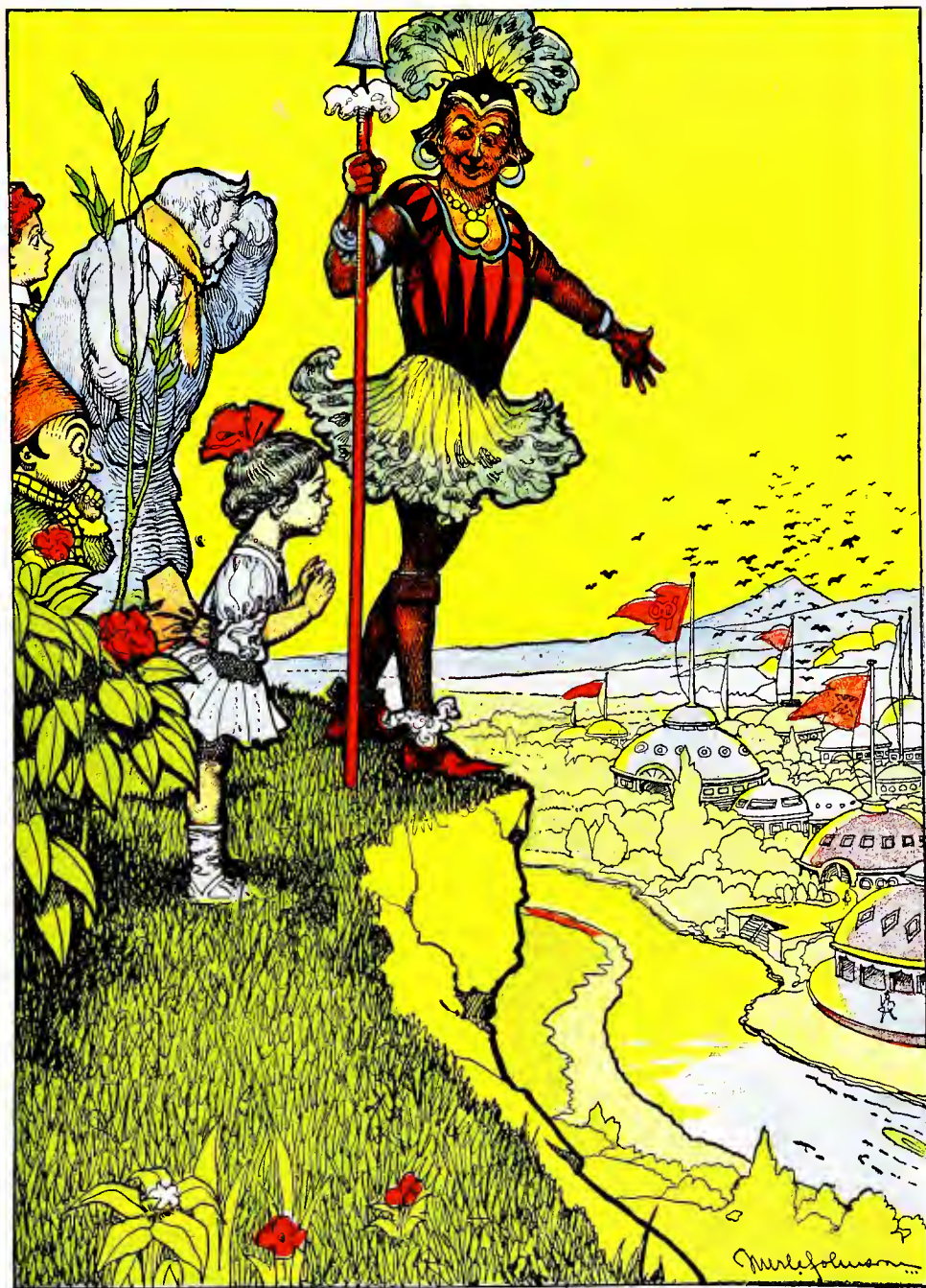
"Good gra-



They are also trained
and understand. I
seven thousand
now."

cious!" exclaimed
Toodles in
surprise. "What
do you do with
so many of
them?"

"Oh, I find work for them," was his reply. "They fly all over the world and when they hear of some good deed that Elinora, Queen of Good Luck, is about to do, they fly home and tell my secretary all about it and he reports to me. That is how I knew you were on your way to Treasure Town. One of my trusty cockatoos was in the garden when the fairy came to this little girl and overheard the whole conversation. So you see there is very little that



It was an odd city with gilded domes, steeples and spires.

and Her Snowman

goes on without my knowing it," and he laughed heartily at the look of chagrin on the prisoners' faces.

"Then I swear to kill the first cockatoo I can get my hands on," declared Steena, angrily shaking her fist at an imaginary bird.

"I would advise you not to harm one of their number," warned Hi-Ho, "as they surely would turn and tear you to pieces."

"Dear me!" wailed the snowman, somewhat alarmed at the heat of the day, "I know I won't last until sundown. Have you a refrigerator in the Walnut City in which I can cool off when we get there?"

"No, we have no ice-boxes in our country. But see, we are almost there," and as he spoke, they stepped through a clearing and there before them was the most beautiful valley they had ever seen.

Far off in the distance was a river that wound in and out like a whip-cord, and beside it was an odd city with gilded domes, steeples and spires that glistened in the dazzling sunlight like pure gold.

Flags of odd designs, shapes and colors were flying in the breeze and the town was in holiday attire. It seemed as if a circus was coming to town and the populace were getting ready to welcome it.

"That is the Walnut City," announced Hi-Ho as he pointed across the valley.

Toodles of Treasure Town

"What odd shaped houses," remarked Steena, gazing at the curiously shaped dwellings.

"They are the large walnuts you saw in the Enlarged Forest," explained Hi-Ho. "We cut the windows and doors in them and they make large and very comfortable dwellings."

"Are those cockatoos flying up there?" asked Toodles, pointing towards the sky where thousands of black objects were soaring around.

"Yes, those are my faithful cockatoos that guard the Walnut City," he answered. "We are celebrating to-day."

"What for?" inquired the snowman curiously. "Is it Washington's birthday?"

"No. We have no holidays except when we succeed in thwarting Elinora in some good deed. That is why we are celebrating," and he rubbed his hands together gleefully.

"Isn't he a nice, kind old codger?" remarked the snowman sarcastically. "For two pins I'd throw him in the river."

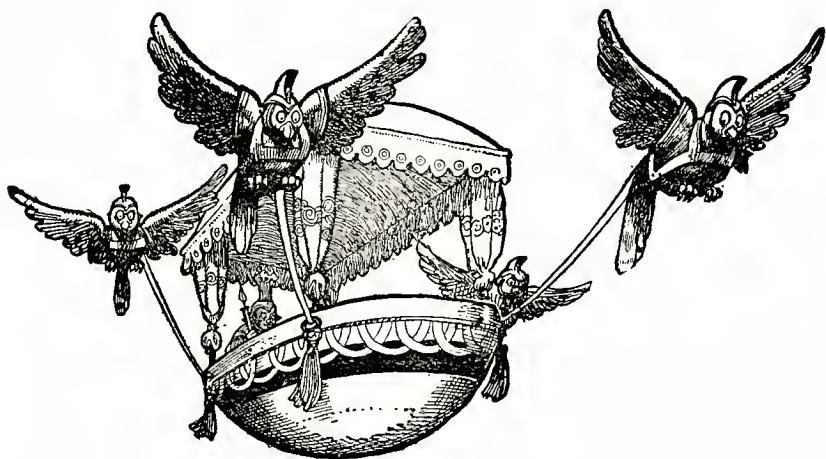
"I'm just waiting to get a chance at him," answered Steena angrily, "and when I do, I won't leave much of him for his cockatoos to mourn over."

So eager and interested were they in the sights around them that all thought of their predicament had left them. It was like getting a glimpse into a weird fairyland. As they stood there looking across the valley, a peculiar noise made

and Her Snowman

them turn and surprise and wonder at the strange object near them opened wide their eyes.

There stood a large gilded car with pretty red cushions on the seats, a red and white striped awning over it to shield the passengers from the sun, while perched at the four corners



were four of the largest and handsomest cockatoos they had ever seen.

The car was fashioned from the half of a large walnut shell, gilded like a circus chariot, and with various colored streamers floating from each end.

To each cockatoo was attached a gold harness. To each bird was fastened a long rope that was tied to the car and when they flew into the air, the car was lifted after them.

"This," said Hi-Ho, pointing to the odd craft, "is my Cockatoo Special."

Toodles of Treasure Town

"It looks like a big walnut cut in half," observed the snowman, with his usual insight into affairs.

"That's exactly what it is," declared Hi-Ho affably. "All our carriages, buildings and streets are made from the walnut shell."

"What do you do with the meat of the nut?" inquired Toodles.

"My goodness!" interrupted the snowman, "you're always thinking of something good to eat."

"We preserve it, make pies, cakes and bread from it," replied the chieftain, ignoring the snowman's remark.

"The cooking in this place ought to be good," said Steena, who was extremely fond of nuts, especially walnuts.

"Dear me," ejaculated the snowman, "it seems to me we have struck a health food sanitarium."

"You will like our food, I am sure," said Hi-Ho, "as I have the best chef in nut cooking that I can get. But please step into my royal carriage, and we will sail to the Walnut City that you see in the distance."

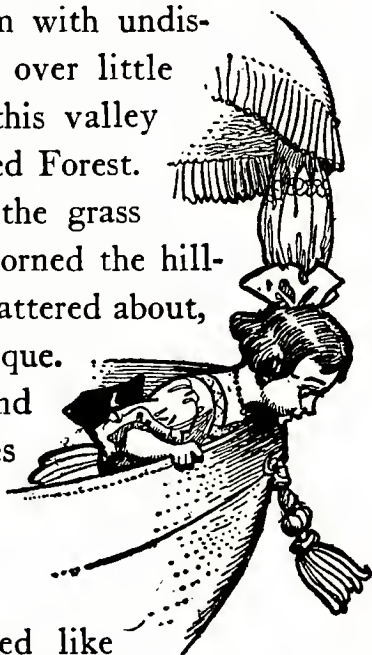
The Harum-Scarums had been busily engaged in getting the Cockatoo Special ready for its flight, and the prisoners were all eager to accept Hi-Ho's invitation to enter. They sank down upon the soft cushions and waited with breathless wonder for the car to fly. A soldier reported all in readiness, and at the word of command from the chieftain, the cockatoos flapped their wings and rose slowly into the

and Her Snowman

air, lifting the car gently from the ground, and started for the Walnut City.

It was a most delightful and remarkable trip, and Toodles and her friends gazed about them with undisguised admiration as they passed over little villages, lakes and streams. In this valley all was different from the Enlarged Forest. Everything was of regular size, the grass was closely cut, flower gardens adorned the hill-sides and pretty little trees were scattered about, making the landscape very picturesque.

The inhabitants of Hi-Ho's land were seen attending to their duties in the fields, their bright colored costumes and feathers adding to the scene.



Toodles and her friends looked like a pleasure party instead of prisoners in the hands of Hi-Ho. They could not help but admit that he had treated them most courteously since their arrival in his country.

"All this seems very nice," acknowledged Pedro to the snowman, "but I have been here before and you will wish you were well out of it before you get through."

"I don't doubt it for a moment," agreed the snowman. "This is too nice to last long. Say, I know I am going to

Toodles of Treasure Town

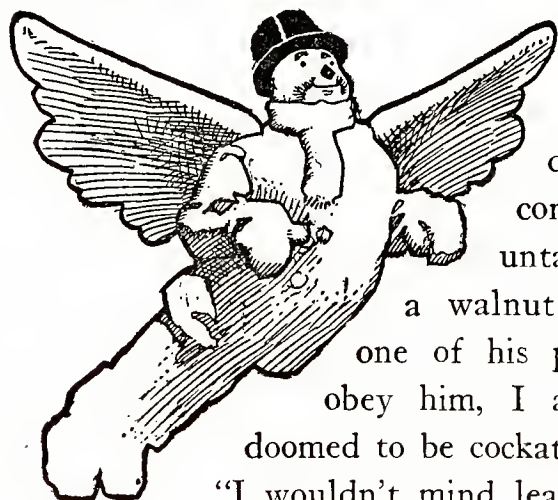
melt in this climate. I can feel the very life of me oozing out through my clothes."

"Don't forget that Signor Perriwinkle is probably in his balloon looking for us," whispered Steena, in fear of Hi-Ho overhearing her remark.

"I hope he will see my message in the snow," said Toodles gravely, "and perhaps he may bring Tiddle-de-winks with him."

"Why does Hi-Ho treat us so nicely when he is a savage King?" Steena asked of Pedro.

"He does that so you will forget about your own home and you might wish to stay," was his reply. "You see he



only turns people into cockatoos that are captured and defy him or disobey him. If you consent to live here voluntarily, he will give you a walnut home and make you one of his people. If we do not obey him, I am afraid we are all doomed to be cockatoos."

"I wouldn't mind learning how to fly," the snowman remarked quickly.

"Well, as long as you are alive, I should think you would be satisfied," Pedro retorted.

and Her Snowman

"As long as he holds the Magic Bracelet, I suppose we can figure on staying with this man for an indefinite period unless Perriwinkle comes to our rescue," continued Steena with a sorrowful face.

"And won't I ever see my mama and papa and Tiddle-de-winks again?" asked Toodles, getting ready to cry.

"Oh, cheer up," said the ly. "Of course you will. winkle is probably near us by this time."

Pedro sat brooding over their troubles and said sorrowfully, "I feel as if I were to blame for all this trouble because I fell asleep at my maps and charts. And even if we should be lucky enough to escape, Elinora will send me back to the Frosted Globe."

"Oh, shucks!" exclaimed the snowman again. "You people can borrow more trouble than anyone I ever saw. Besides, if you do go back again, I'll be there to keep you company and in the evenings we can sit by the fire—no, I can't do that, but we can sit on the porch and play hearts and lotto and have a good time. I'd rather be there right now than in this fancy machine."



Toodles of Treasure Town

“That is some consolation,” Pedro murmured more cheerfully, “but while we are here, Elinora is powerless and we cannot escape. We’re in a pretty tight pickle and no mistake.”

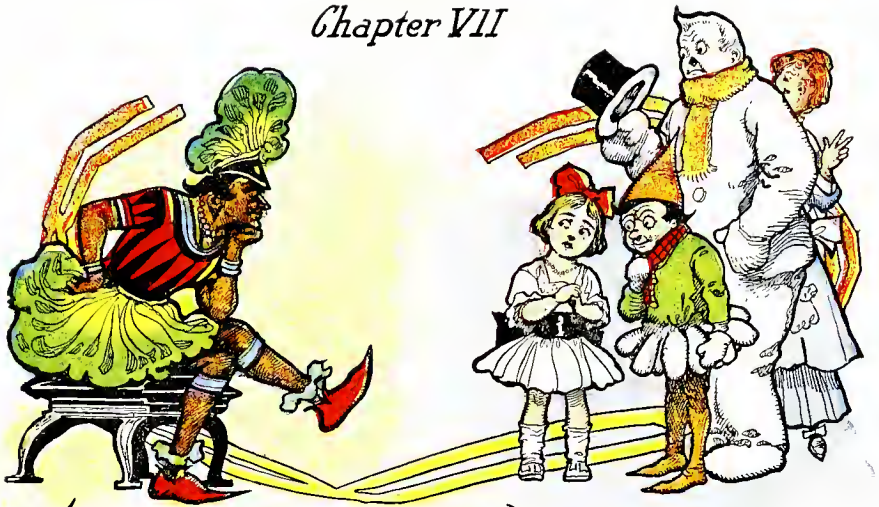
“I never saw a tight pickle,” declared the innocent snowman. “You might show me one some time.”

“That is merely a figure of speech,” said Pedro, laughing.

Just then the cockatoos flew into a large park and the prisoners could see at a glance that it was the royal courtyard and that they were near the royal palace.

The car descended upon a broad platform around which were gathered hundreds of Hi-Ho’s soldiers who raised their spears and shields in the air and gave a weird cry of welcome to their chieftain and his captives.

Chapter VII



They Arrive at the Walnut City

THE attendants hastily placed a small pair of steps to the side of the car and its occupants stepped to the ground.

“Are all of these people as wicked as Hi-Ho?” inquired Toodles as she looked at the faces of the populace. “They don’t seem to be as bad as the soldiers.”

“No, indeed,” Pedro informed her. “The people themselves are not bad, but the soldiers and cockatoos are.”

Toodles and her friends observed that the courtyard was tastefully arranged. The ground was paved with large, flat pieces of walnut shell highly polished and stained in many beautiful colors.

In the center of the enclosure was a magnificent fountain that spouted different colored water high into the air and as

Toodles of Treasure Town

it fell it scattered and splashed over little statues of boys, fish and many other unique emblems of the sculptor.

On the walls of the courtyard were soldiers and guards walking back and forth, their spears and shields glistening in the sun. Large guns with mammoth springs behind them to throw heavy projectiles pointed in all directions. Powder and shot were unknown in this country.



command they all
and flew away like
line.

High above them they
could hear the continual
whirr of the cockatoos as
they darted through the air.

Some were coming and
others were departing.

All seemed to be busy
until at some unseen
turned in one direction
an army of soldiers in

“Now where do you suppose they are going and who told them to go?” inquired Toodles curiously.

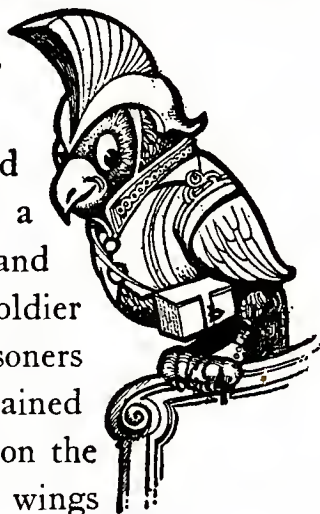
“They are returning to the Cockatoo Farm,” Hi-Ho informed them with evident amusement at their puzzled expressions, “and I sent High-cock-a-lorem, my commander-in-chief of the cockatoos, with my commands.”

and Her Snowman

They looked in the direction of his pointed finger as he added, "That is the faithful old bird that you see over there."

Perched on the back of one of the royal chairs that were placed conveniently about the courtyard they observed a large cockatoo apparently asleep, and yet they noticed that one eye opened every few moments as if to watch all that happened near him.

On the other side of the courtyard was a tall perch setting in front of a high table covered with books, papers and pens. Seated at his desk was a soldier busily engaged in writing. The prisoners noticed that a few of the birds still remained near, and one by one they would hop on the perch, speak to the writer, flap their wings and depart.



"That must be the school teacher," said the snowman dryly, ready as usual with an explanation.

"He is my royal secretary," answered Hi-Ho quickly, "and every time one of my spies obtains important information of some good deed about to be performed by your Queen, he reports to him and he makes a record of it. As I have captured the Magic Bracelet, they will have no more work to do for some time. That is why I dismissed the birds. It

Toodles of Treasure Town

looks to me as if I held the trumps in my hands," and he chuckled softly to himself.

"You certainly have a fine system," remarked Steena sarcastically.

"Hi-Ho, you're a fiend and ought to be strung up by the thumbs," declared Pedro angrily, to which he only laughed and replied:



"Have your little joke while you can, because you may not be able to joke very long."

"How long do you think we will have to stay here, Mr. Hi-Ho?" anxiously in-

quired the snowman, stepping into the shade of the palace wall. "I am losing a pound every hour and at that rate there won't be enough left of me to make a snow ball."

"I will give you a bed in the cellar. It is cool down there—but we must have refreshments," Hi-Ho replied, clapping his hands together twice.

and Her Snowman

Instantly two servants appeared with trays loaded down with food and drink. They placed it on the table and soon the prisoners were eagerly tasting the delicious nut foods that Hi-Ho had spoken of so highly.

"It looks good," the snowman declared, smelling of the tempting dishes, "but I don't seem to have any appetite."

"It's not to be expected," Pedro remarked, "when you haven't any stomach."

"What? No stomach?" repeated the snowman in amazement. "Do you mean to tell me that I can neither eat nor drink?"

"Of course not!" exclaimed Toodles, helping herself to another slice of bread. "If you drink any water, it will freeze in your stomach and if you eat any food, you will get dispecsha—"

"Dispecsha!" interrupted the snowman, somewhat puzzled, "and what is that?"

"She means dyspepsia," corrected Steena. "It's a pain you get in your stomach from eating too much."

"But how can I get it when I can't eat?" he persisted.

"Oh, go sit down somewhere and don't ask silly questions when we are busy eating," and she pushed him away from the table.

The snowman seemed to feel hurt at their rude remarks and, sitting on the ground and leaning against a leg of the table, he declared he would not go away.

Toodles of Treasure Town

"Then keep quiet while we eat," requested Pedro, as they all pounced on the walnut tarts.

"If all my prisoners were as easy to feed as he is," said the chieftain, nodding towards the snowman, "I could run my jail for nothing."



"Have you a jail here?" inquired Steena anxiously.

"Ask Pedro. He ought to remember it well."

"Will I ever forget it?" he sighed, "and I suppose after you get tired of entertaining us as a gentleman should, you will put us all in there on bread and water."

and Her Snowman

At this remark the snowman burst out laughing and fairly shook the table with his suppressed mirth.

"What in the world are you laughing at?" asked Toodles, pausing in her eating. "It is no laughing matter!"

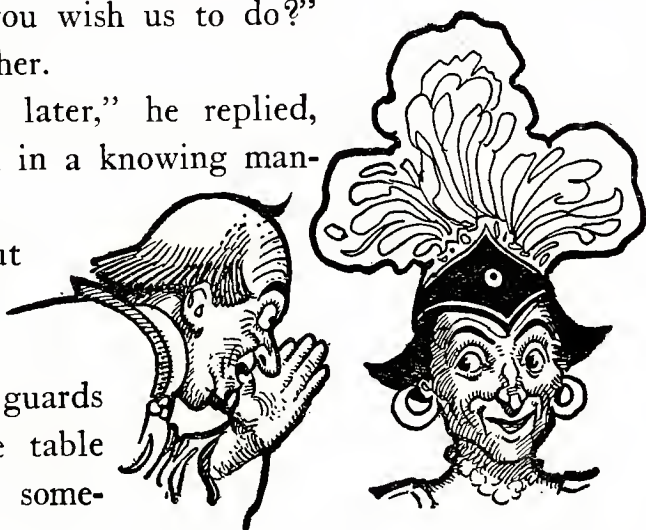
"Not for you, but it is for me," he replied as he picked up his hat from the floor where it had fallen. "You see, I have no stomach, so I won't mind the bread and water."

"I didn't say anything about bread and water," observed Hi-Ho, "but if you will do as I request, you can all return to your homes in safety."

"What is it you wish us to do?" they asked together.

"I'll tell you later," he replied, winking at them in a knowing manner.

He was about to say something more when one of his guards approached the table and whispered something in his ear.



"You don't say so!" he cried in astonishment. "You will have to excuse me," he said, hurriedly rising from the table. "My servant brings me news of an important arrival. You may choose your own rooms in the palace and make your-

Toodles of Treasure Town

selves at home,” and with those words he left them and followed his guard.

“Did he say something about an important arrival?” anxiously inquired Steena, who seemed to lose her appetite in a minute.

“That’s what he did,” answered the snowman, jumping to his feet excitedly, “and I’ll bet my snow shovel that Signor Perriwinkle is in trouble.”

“Mercy me!” cried Toodles in agitation, “you don’t mean to say that Signor Perriwinkle has been captured?”

“I didn’t say that,” corrected the snowman, “but I did say that he might be in trouble and if he should be captured, I can see you all dying of dyspepsia while I ooze my poor dear life away in this excessive heat.”

“Let’s hope for the best,” said Pedro, trying to be cheerful. “If I could only get my hands on that Bracelet, I’d show Hi-Ho a thing or two!”

“Oh, shucks!” exclaimed the snowman, “Let’s not borrow trouble until we come to it.”

“Well, aren’t we in trouble now?” asked Pedro hotly.

“Yes, but it might be worse,” added Steena.

“The snowman is right,” Toodles decided. “Perhaps Signor Perriwinkle will reach us with his balloon and then all our worry will be for nothing—but I will never forgive myself for allowing Hi-Ho to capture the Magic Bracelet,” and she sobbed as if her heart would break.

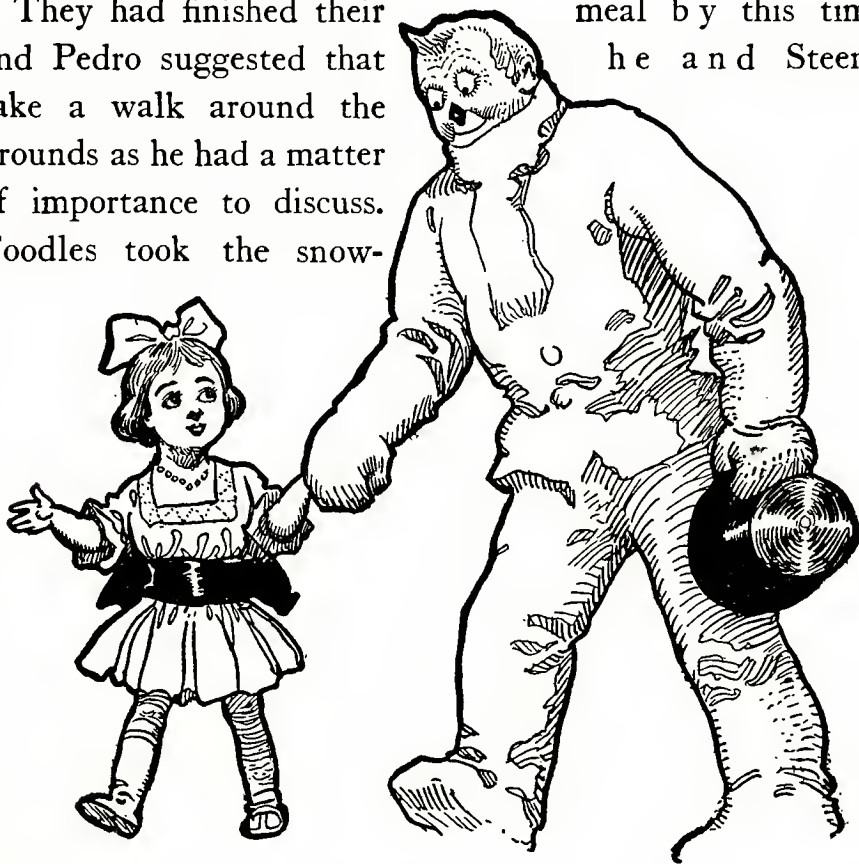
and Her Snowman

"It wasn't your fault," they all cried, crowding around her and trying to console her.

"We are all creatures of circumstances," quoted the snowman, with a wise look.

They had finished their
and Pedro suggested that
take a walk around the
grounds as he had a matter
of importance to discuss.
Toodles took the snow-

meal by this time
he and Steena



man by the hands and led him to the outer city to see the sights.

"I will go with you," he said, eying the sun anxiously,

Toodles of Treasure Town

“if you promise to keep in the shade. I’m almost wilted now.”

Toodles laughed and promised to do as he wished, and so they went out through the palace gates hand in hand.

Chapter VIII



LET us follow Hi-Ho after he left his prisoners so abruptly at the table. The soldier quickly escorted him to the Cockatoo Special that was waiting for him at the outer gate. They entered the car and at a sharp word of command it sailed away towards the Enlarged Forest.

After flying some distance, the birds carried them to a tall tree and there in its topmost branches was Signor Perriwinkle's balloon hopelessly entangled and unable to get away.

Alas for poor Toodles and her friends! Their last hope of rescue was gone and Signor Perriwinkle had failed to save them.

The soldier pointed to the car and Hi-Ho opened his eyes in astonishment as he had never seen such a strange craft.

Toodles of Treasure Town

"What do you think it is?" he asked his man as they neared the balloon.

"That I am unable to say, Your Majesty," he answered respectfully. "It looks like a strange bird had been blown

into the tree and yet there seems to be a large basket and someone is in it."

"There surely is someone in the basket," Hi-Ho said, looking more intently at the curious balloon. "We shall draw alongside of it and find out who it is."

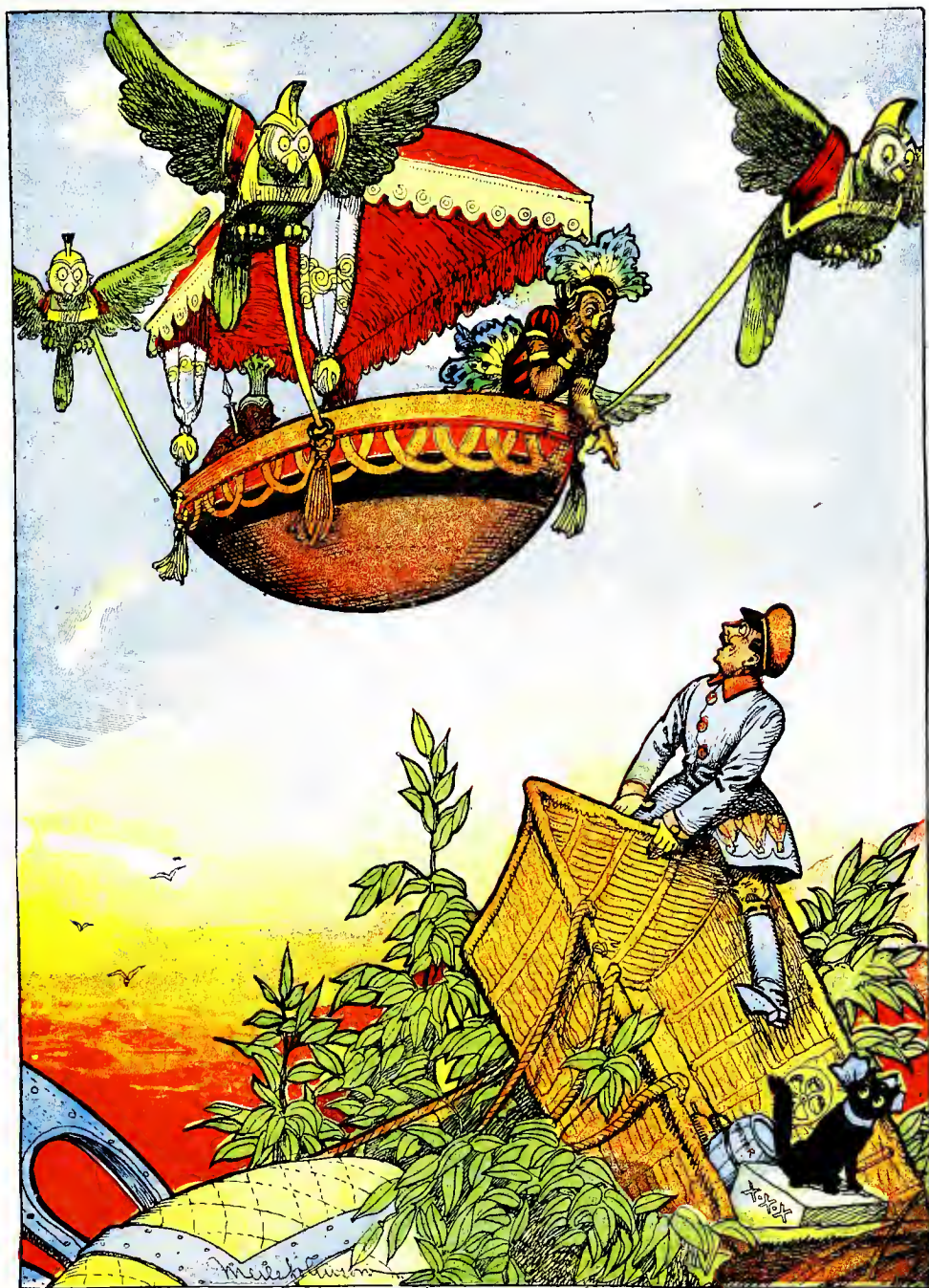


Calling to the birds, they promptly changed their course and flew directly towards the balloon and in a few moments were hovering in mid-air within a few feet of it.

"Hello there!" Hi-Ho cried. "What are you doing here and who are you?"

Perriwinkle, who had been watching the strange airship approaching, answered, "I am Signor Perriwinkle, the cele-





"I am the celebrated aeronaut in distress."

and Her Snowman

brated aeronaut, in distress. Will you kindly assist me to the ground? I've had a bad accident and thought I would have to stay here for a week or more."

"You had better transfer yourself to this car and I will have your craft brought to my palace. You can repair it much better there," and Hi-Ho winked slyly at his soldier.

"What place is this?" asked Perriwinkle, proceeding to bundle up his belongings and toss them into the Cockatoo Special.

"You are in the limits of the Walnut City—hello! where have I seen that animal before?" as Tiddle-de-winks jumped out of the car.

"I'm sure I don't know and I don't care," the aeronaut growled angrily. "It was she that caused all the mischief to my balloon by climbing into the rigging and tearing a hole in the silk."

"I'll swear I saw that cat in the Frosted Globe," Hi-Ho whispered to his guard.

The moment the cockatoos saw the strange animal in the Special, they dashed through the air at terrific speed, zig-zagging here and there and almost tumbling the occupants to the ground.

"We'll have to get rid of that cat," Hi-Ho shouted to his man as he hung onto the sides of the Special. The man promptly grabbed poor little Tiddle-de-winks by the hind legs and dropped her overboard.

Toodles of Treasure Town

Hi-Ho then spoke soothingly to his birds and soon they were under control and flying swiftly in the direction of the Walnut City.

"That was a narrow escape!" gasped Perriwinkle, mopping his brow with his handkerchief. He had expected to be dashed to pieces at any moment.

"It was indeed," the chieftain answered.

"You see, my cockatoos have never seen an animal of any kind in this country."

Perriwinkle was absorbed in watching the wonderful Special and its appointments with unconcealed admiration.

"This certainly beats ballooning," he observed. "I wonder nobody ever thought of this idea before—but we have no cockatoos as large as these in our country."

"Where do you hail from?" inquired Hi-Ho, looking Perriwinkle over from head to toe.

"I came from the United States of America," he answered proudly, "and I live in Florida. Ever been there?"

Hi-Ho smiled and answered:

"I never leave this country—it wouldn't be good for my

and Her Snowman

health,” and he chuckled to himself. “Did I understand you to say that this was a balloon?” pointing to the bundle of silk in the bottom of the Special. “How do you make it go?”

“It’s filled with gas that is lighter than air, consequently the silk bag rises to a great height when filled. But I prefer your craft.”



“And I am very much interested in yours,” added Hi-Ho. “To-morrow I should like to see how you fly it.”

“I am afraid that is impossible,” said Perriwinkle with a sigh. “I have no gas to fill it with.”

“But I have some natural gas wells and you can use as much as you like,” Hi-Ho informed him quickly.

“Wunnerful—wunnerful!” was all the aeronaut could say.



Chapter IX The Commander-in-Chief of the Cockatoos

WHILE Toodles and the snowman were wandering around the City, the Harum-Scarums gathered about them curiously and talked and chatted among themselves as if discussing their strange clothes and manners. The snowman impressed them particularly, and the inhabitants of the Walnut City laughed and shrieked at the funny expression on his face and felt of his clothes as if to satisfy themselves that he really was alive.

As Toodles and her friends reached the edge of the park, they noticed a large cockatoo following them. When they would stop, he would stop also; when they moved on, he kept close behind them.

"I believe that cockatoo is following us," remarked the snowman, watching the bird from out of the corner of his eye.

Toodles of Treasure Town

Toodles, who had observed the bird for some time, agreed with him.

"Let us find out," suggested the snowman, and they retraced their steps until they stood before the cockatoo.

"Hello, Polly! Want a cracker?" he asked, feeling in his pockets for something to eat.

"Don't you Polly me!" squawked the bird angrily, "or I'll scratch your eyes out," and he raised his yellow comb and flapped his wings.

"Well, what is your name, then?" inquired Toodles.

"My name is High-cock-a-lorem, and I am commander-in-chief of the cockatoos."

"He's the old bird that Hi-Ho pointed out to us," said the snowman quickly.

"My, what a long name!" observed Toodles in amusement.

"I have been ordered to guard you while in the Walnut City," the bird continued as he ruffled his feathers.

"Now that's awfully kind of you," returned the snow-



and Her Snowman

man sarcastically. "We're pleased to make your acquaintance."

"Why do we have to have someone guard us?" Toodles asked.

"To keep you out of mischief and see that you both do not escape," was the bird's reply and he winked one eye at them.

"Oh, shucks!" the snowman ejaculated, "how can we escape from here? We haven't any more chance than a rabbit."

"Well, Hi-Ho isn't taking any chances and those are my orders."

"Look! Look!" cried Toodles, and they turned to see the people running excitedly about and pointing to the sky. Flying swiftly in the distance they saw the Cockatoo Special



returning to the Walnut City. It soon reached the courtyard and as it started to descend, the snowman gave a shout of terror and calling to Toodles to follow, hurried in the direction of the palace.

They arrived there just in time to see Steena and Pedro enter from the opposite gate, and then they all saw Signor Perriwinkle step down from the car while the soldier unpacked his bursted balloon and set it in a corner of the courtyard.

The aeronaut stood still in his amazement at seeing his

Toodles of Treasure Town

old friends before him, and it then flashed through his mind that he had been rescued by Hi-Ho and was a prisoner as well as they.

Just then Hi-Ho stepped forward with a smile and said: "This gentleman seems to be a friend of yours."

"What does this mean?" demanded Pedro, losing his tem-



per and ignoring the King's question. "Why have you brought this man here?"

"I didn't bring him here," he replied, rubbing his hands in glee. "He dropped in of his own accord to pay us a little visit," and the wily chieftain burst out laughing as the situation dawned on him.

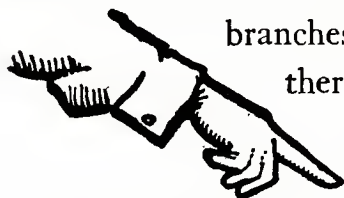
"Signor Perriwinkle," said Toodles with tears of disappointment in her eyes, "is this the way you try to rescue us?"

and Her Snowman

"I did my best, Toodles dear," he answered sadly, "and if it had not been for Tiddle-de-winks, I might have saved you."

"How is that?" inquired the snowman.

"She climbed into the rigging and tore a hole in my balloon and before I could say 'scat' I was tangled up in the branches of a tall tree and I would have been there yet if Hi-Ho had not rescued me."

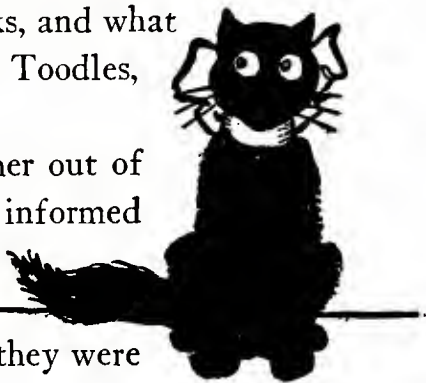


"Drat that cat!" cried Steena angrily.

"Oh, shucks!" was all the snowman could say.

"Where is my Tiddle-de-winks, and what have you done with her?" asked Toodles, looking around for her pet.

"I took the trouble to drop her out of the Cockatoo Special," Hi-Ho informed her, "and it was a good ride — I ———— could hardly manage my birds, they were so frightened."



"Then perhaps she has been killed," and Toodles burst out crying.

"Perhaps it is just as well that she was dropped in the woods," said the snowman, patting her on the head. "She would have made more trouble for us, and we have enough now."

Hi-Ho placed his hand on Perriwinkle's shoulder and said sternly, "You are my prisoner, the same as the others."

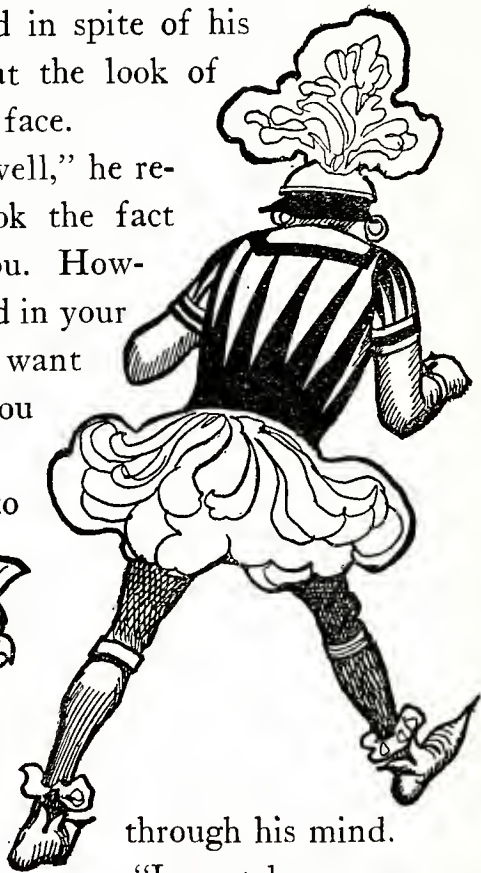
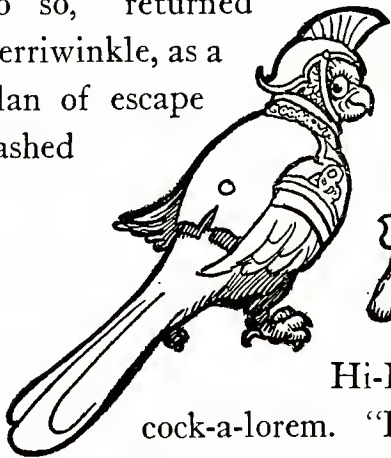
Toodles of Treasure Town

I would like to ask you a question, however. Were you in the Frosted Globe all the time I was there?"

"I was that," replied the aeronaut, "and that is once we got the best of you," and in spite of his predicament, he smiled at the look of chagrin on the chieftain's face.

"All is well that ends well," he retorted, "so don't overlook the fact that the joke is still on you. However, I am much interested in your balloon, and to-morrow I want you to show me how you work it."

"I shall be very glad to do so," returned Perriwinkle, as a plan of escape flashed



through his mind.

"I must leave you now,"

Hi-Ho told them, as he called High-cock-a-lorem. "I have a very important message to send to Elinora, Queen of Good Luck," and he entered the palace, the bird following him.

and Her Snowman

"Now what shall we do?" asked Pedro quickly. "Our last chance of rescue is gone and if we expect to escape, we must hit on some plan immediately."

"I have a plan that I will tell you about as soon as Signor Perriwinkle gets his balloon repaired," announced the snowman, placing his finger alongside of his nose wisely.

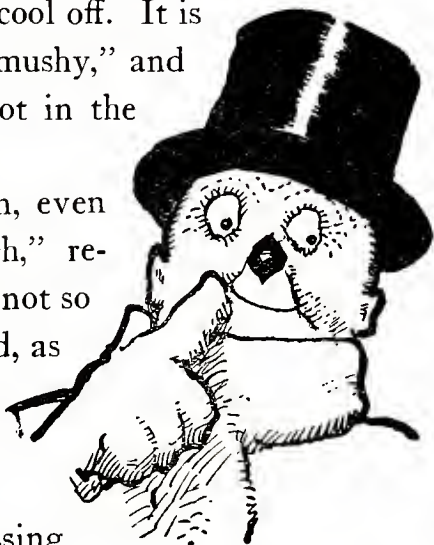
"What is it?" they all asked eagerly..

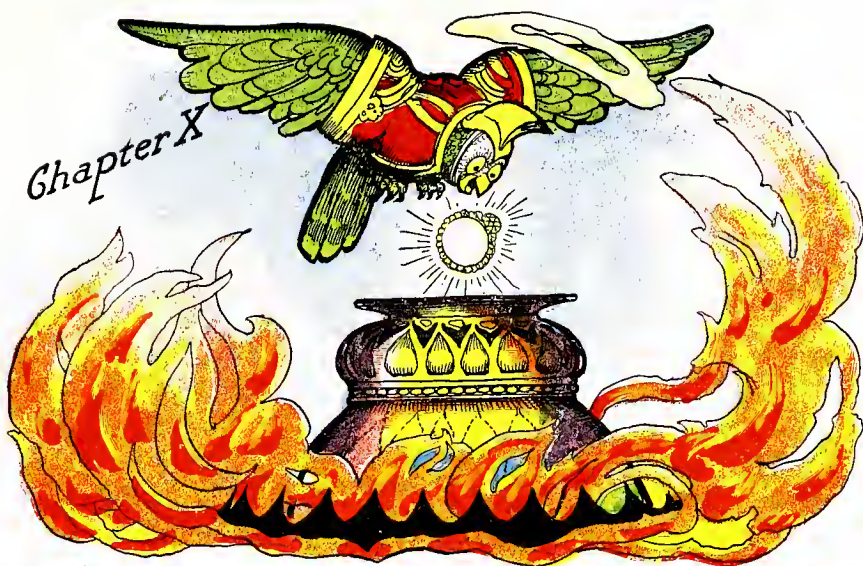
"Wait until the balloon is fixed and then I'll tell you. I am going down to the cellar to cool off. It is rather warm and I feel sort of mushy," and he left them to find a cool spot in the cellar.

"That man has a sharp brain, even if he has no heart or stomach," remarked Steena, "although I am not so sure about the heart," she added, as she remembered the loving glances he had given her lately.

The prisoners were discussing their plans when a soldier approached and requested them to follow him into the Royal Throne Room.

They quickly obeyed and in a few moments were standing before Hi-Ho, who was seated on a large gold throne, around which were gathered his favorite cockatoos and servants.





The Fountain of Burning Waters

IN the center of the room they noticed a beautiful fountain with a tall pedestal in the center on which rested a casket studded with jewels. The fountain was not running and was enclosed with a high, bronze fence that prevented anyone from reaching the pedestal.

“I have summoned you to see my Fountain of Burning Waters,” announced the King of the Harum-Scarums, “and to let you see what I do with the Magic Bracelet.”

Taking the ornament from his pocket, he glanced at it lovingly and then calling High-cock-a-lorem to his side, he commanded him to carry it in his beak and drop it in the casket.

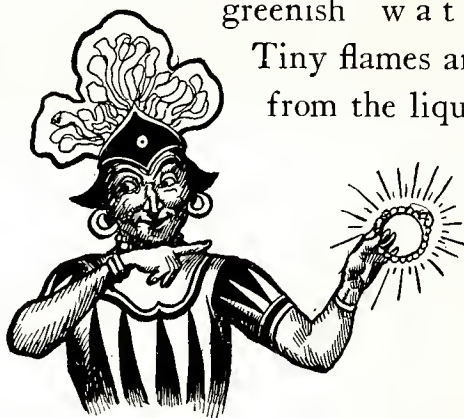
The bird flapped his wings and sailed over the fence.

Toodles of Treasure Town

He then dropped the Bracelet into the casket, closed the lid and flew back to his perch on the back of the King's chair.

"You will observe," continued Hi-Ho pleasantly, "that we now have the Bracelet safe within the casket. You will also notice that the Fountain will soon be filled with water—see, it is flowing now."

The prisoners looked and, sure enough, the Fountain was gradually filling with a greenish water that seemed to be on fire. Tiny flames and curls of thin smoke arose from the liquid and soon the entire Fountain was full.



"The water in this Fountain," he explained, "is placed there to prevent anyone from stealing the Magic Bracelet.

Should you place your hand in there, it would be burned as if by fire. That is why I call it the Fountain of the Burning Waters. Would anyone like to place their hands in the water to prove that I have told the truth?" and the chieftain grinned at his audience mockingly.

"Not much!" exclaimed Pedro. "We know what you say is true and we're willing to let it go at that."

and Her Snowman

"Good-bye to the Magic Bracelet," sighed Steena, gazing wistfully at the casket.

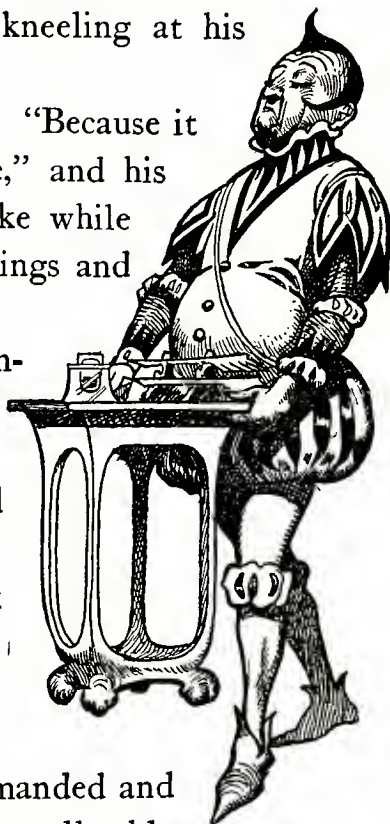
"Oh, please give me back my Bracelet!" cried Toodles, running forward and kneeling at his feet.

"No, I will not," he answered. "Because it is not your Bracelet—it is mine," and his guards laughed loudly at his joke while all the cockatoos flapped their wings and squawked with delight.

"And now," he continued, turning to his secretary, "we shall send a message to Elinora, telling her what has happened and demanding that she surrender her power and gold to me." He took a large piece of parchment from his robes, from which dangled the royal seal.

"Bring ink and quills," he commanded and a servant stepped forward with a small table with writing material on it and placed it in front of the throne.

"I will read the message and then we will all sign it," he chuckled and nodded to his prisoners as he unrolled the parchment with a flourish.



Toodles of Treasure Town

“Elinora, Queen of Good Luck,
Ruler of Treasure Town,
In the Land of the Rainbow.

MY DEAR QUEEN: This letter is to *inform* you that I have captured the Frosted Globe. I also have captured the Magic Bracelet and have safely hidden it in my palace.

If you will deliver to High-cock-a-lorem, my commander-in-chief, the pot of gold you have concealed underneath the rainbow, I will release the prisoners and allow them to return unharmed.

If you refuse, I shall turn them into cockatoos to do my bidding the rest of their lives. Your time to surrender has come and the quicker you realize that you are completely in my power, the better it will be for all concerned.

Your subjects who are now my prisoners will sign this note as well as myself.

The Magic Bracelet you will never see again so you will see that your power is ended.

Yours truly,

Hi-Ho, *King of the Harum-Scarums.*

P. S. We, your subjects, sign this petition in order that you may save us by granting this request.

(Signed.)

After reading the letter, Hi-Ho tossed it on the table in front of Toodles and commanded her to sign it.

“Don’t do it, Toodles,” cried Pedro, running forward to stop her.

“I won’t sign it,” declared Steena, putting her hands behind her back.

“Neither will I!” exclaimed the aeronaut, stoutly.

“I won’t sign it either!” decided Toodles angrily, “no matter what you do to us.”

and Her Snowman

"Oh, you won't, eh?" remarked Hi-Ho savagely. "Where's that good-for-nothing snowman? I'll venture to say *he* will sign it."

Two soldiers immediately rushed out of the room to search for the snowman and returned in a few moments dragging him after them.

"Here, here! what do you think this is?" he cried, struggling to his feet, "a game of football?"

"Mr. Snow-the King of the Harum-Scarums, handing him the letter to read, "that is a letter to Elinora, Ruler of Treasure Town, and you are to sign it."



man," said

The snowman took the paper and read it carefully from beginning to end. When he had finished, he turned to his friends and said:

"Has this villain asked you to sign this letter?"

"Yes," they answered.

"And you refused?"

Toodles of Treasure Town

They nodded their heads.

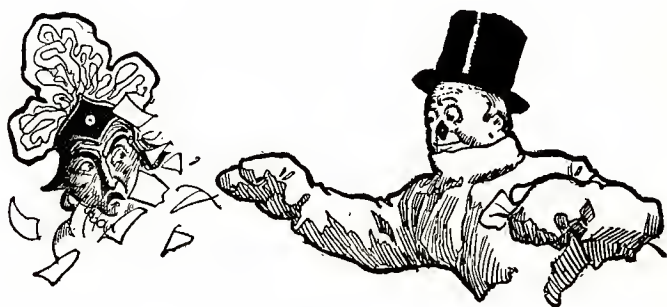
"So do I!" and he tore the parchment into little pieces and threw them into Hi-Ho's face.

"Bravo!" they cried, delighted at the bravery of their odd friend. But before they could utter another word, Hi-Ho jumped to his feet in rage and commanded his soldiers to seize them.

"Take them to the tower!" he cried, and his soldiers rushed forward and surrounded them. "Feed them on bread and water for three days and if they then refuse to do as I ask, I'll turn them into cockatoos."

The soldiers saluted and without a word took the prisoners by the arms and marched them towards the door.

At last Hi-Ho had shown his true nature and Toodles and her friends were now to feel the full force of the wicked King's vengeance.





THEY had scarcely reached the door when a terrible commotion was heard outside the palace and the Harum-Scarums could be seen rushing about in terror. Above the noise could be heard the hoarse squawks of the frightened cockatoos.

The soldiers stopped and everybody paused in astonishment at the unusual sounds. Hi-Ho turned pale as he realized that some awful calamity had overtaken them. Then the door burst in and a crowd of people came running into the room.

"Save us! Save us!" they cried, falling down at Hi-Ho's feet.

"What does this mean? What is the matter?" he asked quickly.

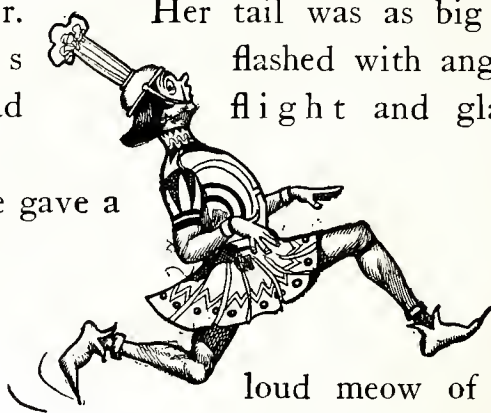
"A terrible animal is rushing about the courtyard, devour-

Toodles of Treasure Town

ing the people. Save us! Save us!" and they huddled close to their chieftain.

As they spoke, Tiddle-de-winks came bouncing into the room like a panther. Her tail was as big as a fox's and her eyes flashed with anger as she paused in her mad flight and glanced about the room.

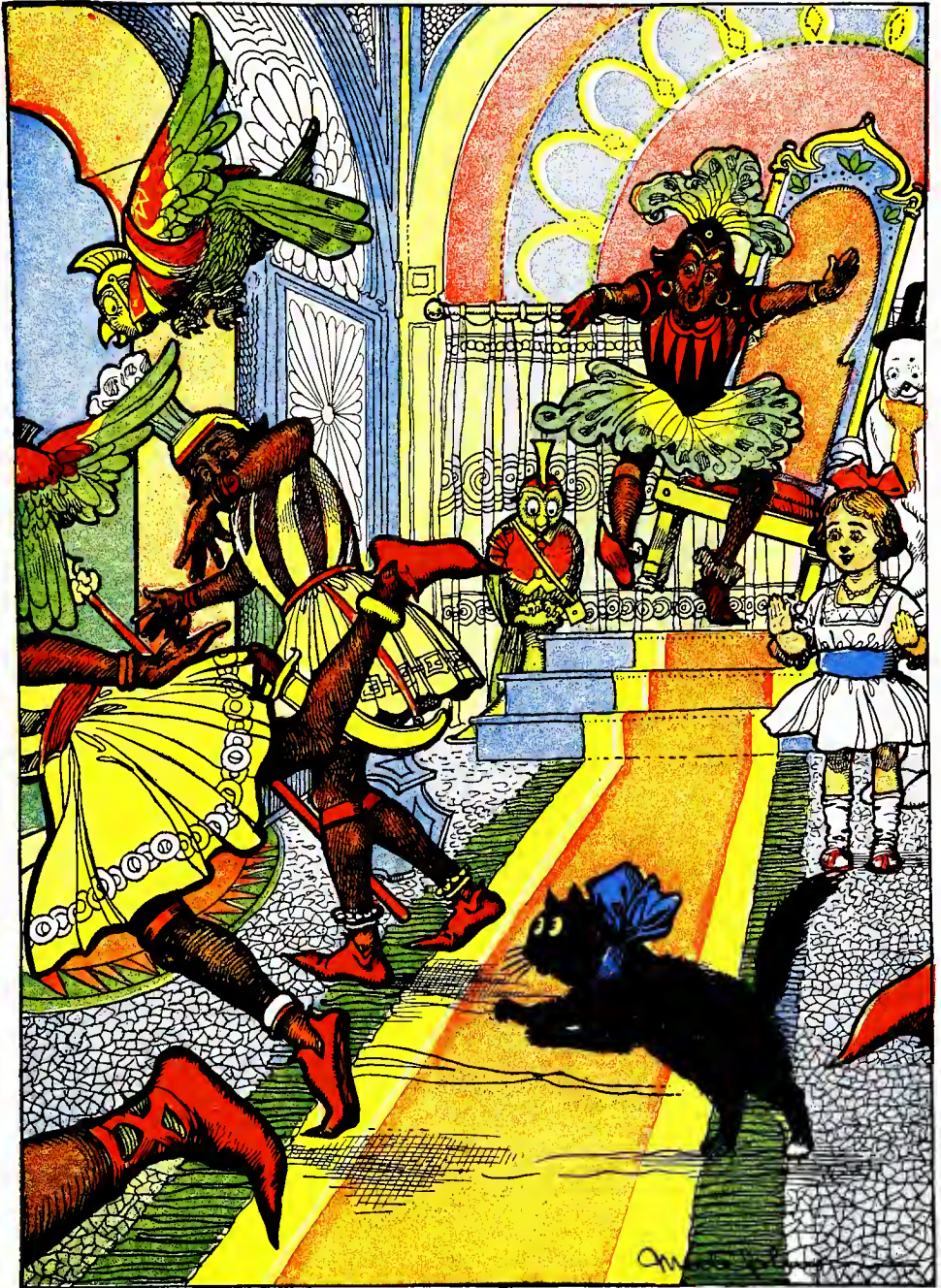
Seeing Toodles, she gave a



loud meow of joy and ran to her mistress, rubbing her arched back against her and purring with pleasure at the meeting. The soldiers and cockatoos rushed pell-mell out of the room with a loud clamor, falling over each other in their wild desire to get away from the terrible looking beast that had surprised them.

"Come back, come back, you silly fools!" shouted Hi-Ho, as he recognized Tiddle-de-winks as the kitten he had dropped from the Cockatoo Special. "This animal won't hurt you, it's only a pussy-cat!"

But his people were so frightened, they deserted the palace and left Hi-Ho alone with his prisoners—all except High-cock-a-lorem. He was brave enough to stay, although his topknot was raised with fright. Soon the streets and court-



The soldiers and cockatoos rushed pell-mell out of the room.

and Her Snowman

yard were empty and no words of Hi-Ho could stop the Harum-Scarums as they fled frantically to their homes and locked and bolted their doors.

Overjoyed at the return of her pet, Toodles picked her up and hugged and patted her in great glee. Steena and Pedro welcomed her with expressions of praise and delight. Even Signor Perriwinkle forgave her for wrecking his balloon and spoke a kind word to her.



Regaining his senses, Hi-Ho instructed his commander-in-chief to remain with the prisoners while he went out and tried to calm his people. At that moment, the kitten saw the bird and with a yowl of rage she darted after him, and with one spring was on the bird's back, biting and scratching like a wildcat.



High-cock-a-lorem gave one despairing screech and tried to get away but the kitten could not be shaken off and it was only the quick action of Toodles, who rushed to the bird's aid, that saved him.

Toodles grasped her kitten by the neck and managed to tear her away from the bird. Had she been a moment later, the commander-in-chief would have been killed.

Toodles of Treasure Town

"That was a close call," croaked the bird, as he shook the loose feathers from out his wings and nursed his wounds. "I'm much obliged to you," he said, turning to Toodles gratefully, "you saved my life and I'll do as much for you some day."

"You needn't thank me," she replied. "I wouldn't let my kitten hurt you for the world. Besides, I rather like you."

"Thank you," the bird said, highly flattered. "Any time I can do you a favor, let me know," and he flapped his wings and flew out the door.



"Now we are in a worse pickle than we were," exclaimed Signor Perriwinkle in dismay.

"Our only chance is to escape," said Pedro, "but how?"

"The snowman mentioned a plan," added Steena.

"Yes, I did," acknowledged the snowman.

"Then let us hear it for now is the time to decide on something quickly," Pedro declared, shutting the palace door for fear of being overheard.

"Very well, I'll tell you what it is. Hi-Ho will ask Signor Perriwinkle to show him how the balloon works. He will be very much interested and so I suggest that as soon as

and Her Snowman

it is in readiness, the aeronaut is to entice him into the basket and at a given signal, jump out while one of us cuts the rope and the balloon will carry him away."

"That's a good plan," said Toodles approvingly, "but how are we to do all this when we are to be locked up in the tower? You heard what Hi-Ho said."

"Yes, but things are different now since Tiddle-de-winks has arrived," declared Steena cheerfully. "He would probably release us while Perriwinkle shows him how the balloon works, and the chances are now that he won't get a soldier within a mile of us as long as the kitten is with us."

"That is true," agreed Perriwinkle. "Tiddle-de-winks has saved us from the tower and we can carry out this plan of the snowman's easily. I thought of the same plan when he spoke of examining my balloon."

"Why wouldn't it be better for us to jump into the balloon and escape ourselves?" suggested Toodles.

"Because," was Pedro's answer, "Hi-Ho could pursue us in the Cockatoo Special and bring us back."

"And no one can make the Cockatoo Special fly but Hi-Ho," added Perriwinkle, "at least that is what he told me."

"Then it is agreed," said the snowman, turning to Pedro. "You are to cut the rope when Perriwinkle jumps out."

"That's right," answered Pedro, his face lighting up with

Toodles of Treasure Town

pleasure at the idea. "And won't I laugh when I see him sailing up in the air?"

"Yes, that is all right," commented Toodles doubtfully, "but after Hi-Ho is sent away, how are we going to escape?"

And I won't leave this place until I can take the Magic Bracelet with me."



"Perhaps High-cock-a-lorem will help us," suggested Steena, observing the looks of consternation on their faces. They had forgotten all about the Bracelet.

"Toodles earned the gratitude of the old bird when she saved his life," she continued, "and he said he would do something for her some day."

"I believe he will!" agreed Perriwinkle. "We'll ask him the first chance we get."

They were all startled by the banging of the door, and turning quickly, they saw Hi-Ho enter. He was as mad as a wet hen, his clothing was torn and mussed, and he seemed out of breath and very much annoyed. The prisoners watched him furtively as he approached.

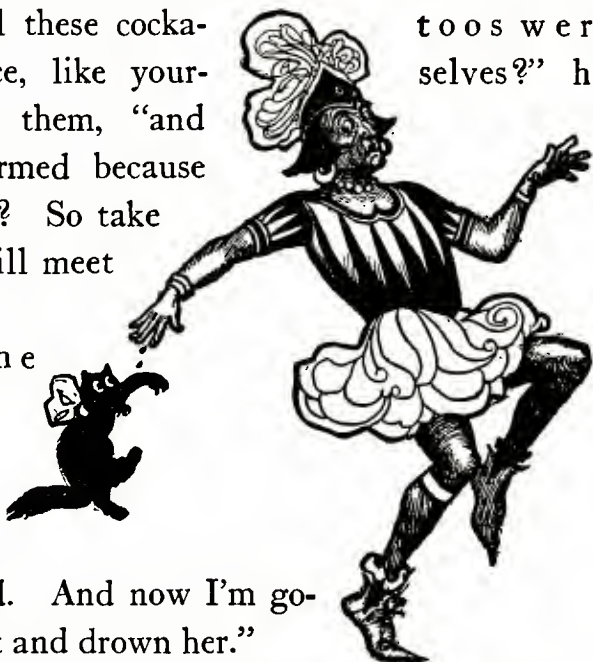
"I'll see that that cat is killed before to-morrow," he exclaimed, as he wiped the perspiration from his forehead.

"Remember, Hi-Ho," suggested the snowman, who could not help smiling at the ridiculous appearance of the rumpled monarch, "a cat has nine lives!"

and Her Snowman

"I don't care if she has ninety lives," he growled as he walked up and down the room. "I'll take good care she don't upset my kingdom again. In the meantime, owing to these conditions, I am compelled to allow you the freedom of the Walnut City until to-morrow night and then you all go to the tower unless you sign that letter to Elinora. Are you aware that all these cocka-human beings once, like your-asked, glaring at them, "and they were transformed because they disobeyed me? So take warning, or you will meet the same fate."

Turning to the aeronaut, he said, "To-morrow I wish to examine your balloon as I am much interested. And now I'm going to catch that cat and drown her."



toos were
selves?" he

He made a rush for Tiddle-de-winks who, realizing her danger, ran around the room and under the throne, knocking down chairs and tables, and breaking vases and ornaments until the place looked as if a cyclone had struck it.

The King finally chased the kitten into a corner and managed to catch her by the tail, and was about to carry her out

Toodles of Treasure Town

of the room when she suddenly turned on him and scratched him. With a howl of pain he quickly dropped her and rushed from the room, glad enough to leave her with her friends. While Hi-Ho around the room after the prisoners could not the funny sight and the tears rolled down

"That is the grandest



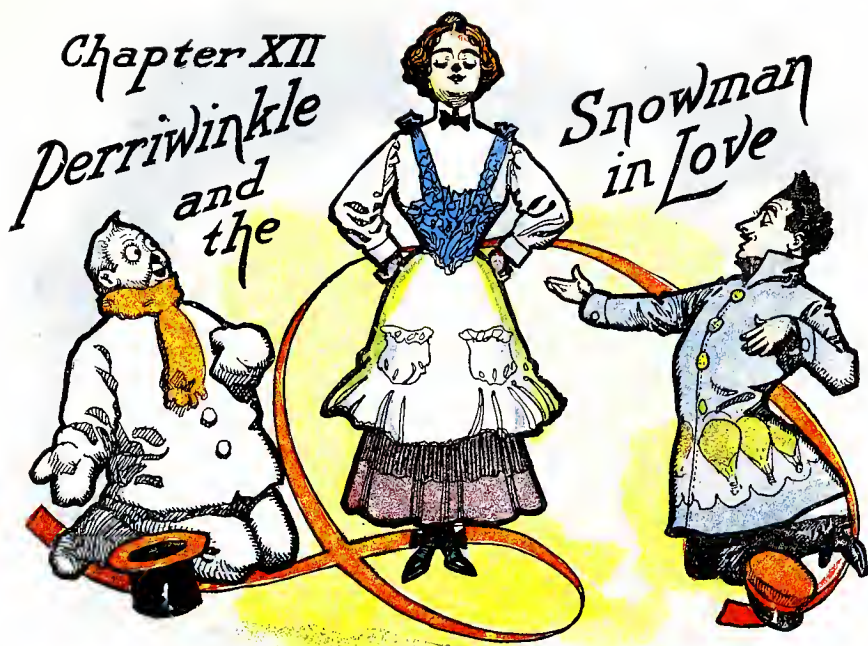
"If we ever get declared Steena, picking up the kitten and caressing her, "I will see that she gets all the cream she can drink."

"Hats off to Tiddle-de-winks!" shouted Pedro, bowing gravely to the kitten and they all bowed low while the kitten, unmindful of this unusual homage, jumped on Hi-Ho's throne and commenced washing her face.

had been rushing Tiddle-de-winks, help laughing at they laughed until their cheeks.

cat I ever saw," gurgled the snow-man, as he wiped his eyes on his sleeve. "Instead of ruining our chances of escape, she has helped them."

back home again,"



AS soon as they had finished tea, Toodles was glad enough to go to bed after the many exciting events of the day. The others expressed themselves as ready for bed—all except the snowman, who decided to take a stroll through the park.

The streets were deserted and only a few soldiers remained on the palace walls.

The snowman came to a comfortable bench and sat down to think. He commenced to realize that he must be in love with Steena for every time he had looked at her during the last few hours, his heart or what must be his heart went pit-a-pat. He little dreamed that Signor Perriwinkle had also become a slave to her charms. He removed his hat and en-

Toodles of Treasure Town

joyed the coolness of the evening. It was most refreshing compared to the heat of the day.

"I must be in love," he murmured, picking a rose and placing it in his buttonhole. "Steena is the nicest girl I ever saw, except that beautiful fairy—but I don't suppose I shall ever see her again. Ah me!" he sighed, "I must surely have a heart. What a delightful yet strange feeling it is to be in love! I wonder if she will marry me. True, I am only a poor snowman and my temperature outside may be a trifle chilly, but inside I am burning up. It surely is love."

He was busily engaged in watching the moon rise over the tree-tops when he was startled to see someone sit down on the bench beside him. Turning quickly, he saw Steena, his own true love.

"I am so nervous that I couldn't sleep," she said with a long drawn sigh.

"Ah, Steena," he said as he took hold of her hand, "if you only knew the fire that is burning in my heart for love of you, you would surely quench it by marrying me. If you don't, I shall melt away and then you will never see me again."

"Mercy me!" she exclaimed, jumping up in alarm, "did you say that you are on fire? I'll run for a pail of water."

"Stop!" he cried, catching hold of her skirts, "it is my love for you that is burning; otherwise I am not on fire."

"Good gracious!" she gasped as she sat down again, "how

and Her Snowman

you startled me! You don't mean to say that you have fallen in love with me? How foolish!"

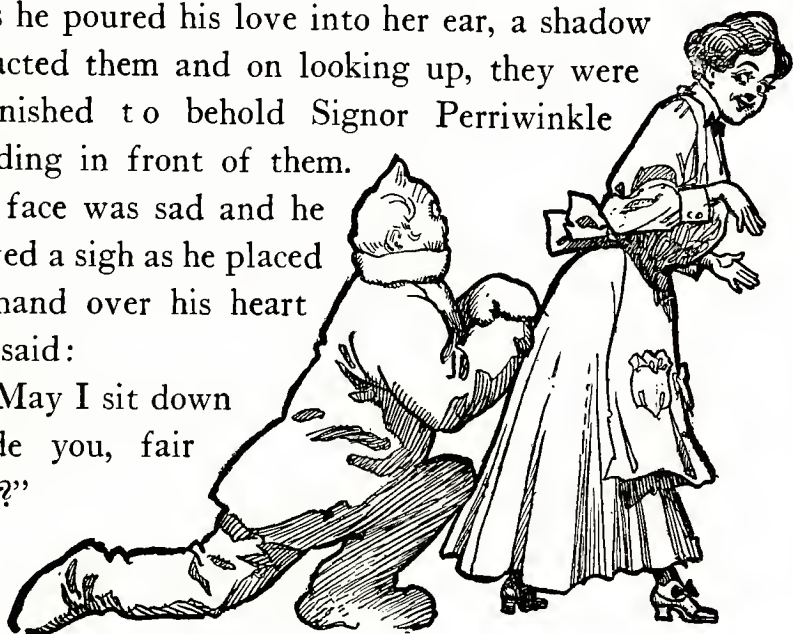
"It may be foolish, but it is true," was his reply, "and if you will marry me, I shall be the happiest snowman alive."

"I believe that," she said, laughing, "because you are the only snowman alive that I know of."

As he poured his love into her ear, a shadow attracted them and on looking up, they were astonished to behold Signor Perriwinkle standing in front of them.

His face was sad and he heaved a sigh as he placed his hand over his heart and said:

"May I sit down beside you, fair lady?"



"To be sure," she answered coyly. "There is always room for one more," moving over and making room for him beside her.

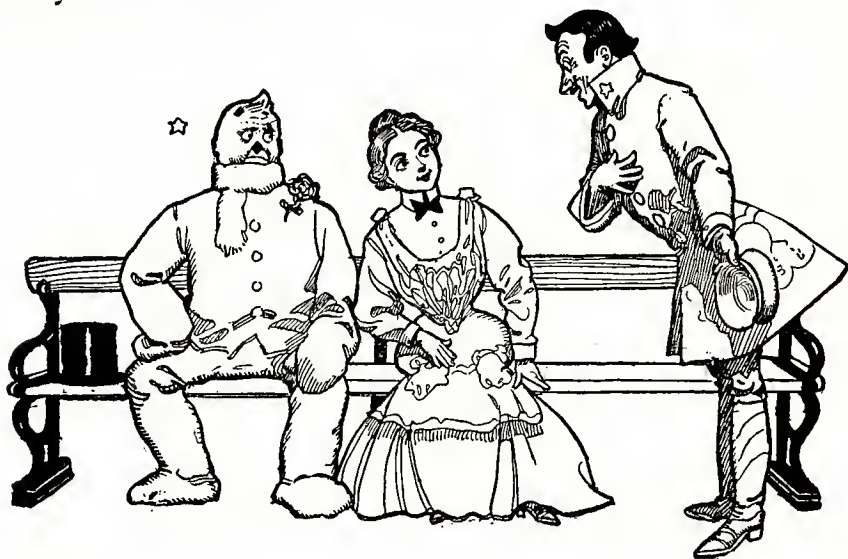
"It's a pity that Steena and I couldn't sit out here and enjoy the evening alone without you intruding yourself upon us," remarked the snowman somewhat testily.

Toodles of Treasure Town

"I have as much right to sit here as you have and perhaps more," retorted the aeronaut, "if Steena will only marry me."

"Marry you?" repeated the snowman in amazement. "Why, she is going to marry me—I have just asked her."

At this remark Perriwinkle burst out laughing until he nearly choked himself.



"What?" he exclaimed, "you asked her to marry you? Oh, oh, that's the funniest thing I ever heard!" and he wiped his eyes with his handkerchief. "Whoever heard of anyone marrying a snowman?"

"Stranger things than that have happened and you will laugh out of the other side of your mouth if she consents to be my bride."

and Her Snowman

"But she won't. She'll marry me," said Perriwinkle positively.

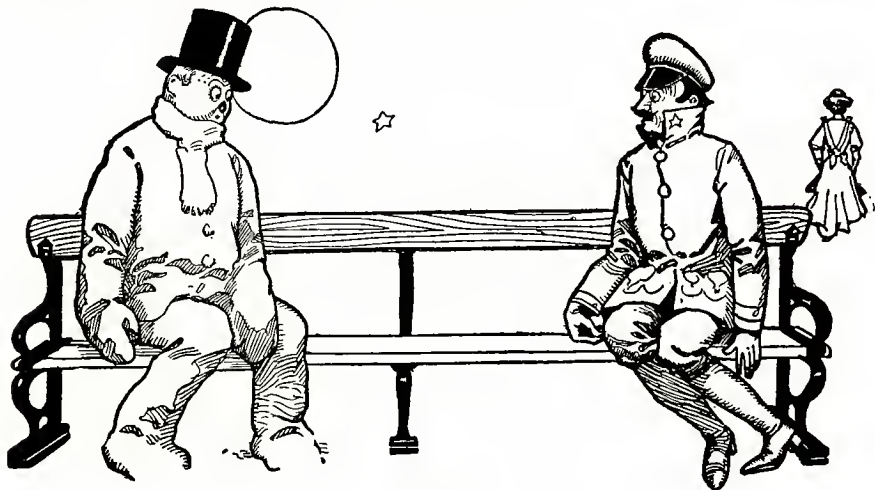
"And *I* say she is going to marry *me!*" announced the snowman hotly.

"She won't!"

"She will!"

"She —"

"Gentlemen," interrupted Steena, as she arose hastily from the bench, "you both seem to think that I have nothing to say about it. But I have, and I don't mind telling you that I am engaged to marry Hans Sniklefritz, who lives in Florida and owns a butcher shop, and I don't care two pins for either one of you. You're both the funniest looking men I ever saw," and she started for the palace, laughing heartily at their foolishness.



Toodles of Treasure Town

The snowman and Signor Perriwinkle sat and looked at each other in astonishment.

“Well, I thought she loved me,” remarked the snowman.

“I thought she loved *me*,” said Perriwinkle sadly.

“And she loves another!”

“She does!”

“Then let’s go to bed,” and they did.



High-cock-a-lorem Agrees to Help

THE next morning the prisoners were eating their breakfast in the courtyard and High-cock-a-lorem sat perched near by, keeping one eye on the cat and the other on them. During the last few hours they had formed quite an attachment for the wise old bird, and were convinced he was not so bad as he might be.

“High-cock-a-lorem,” said Toodles, helping herself to the third pancake, “what were you before Hi-Ho transformed you into a bird?”

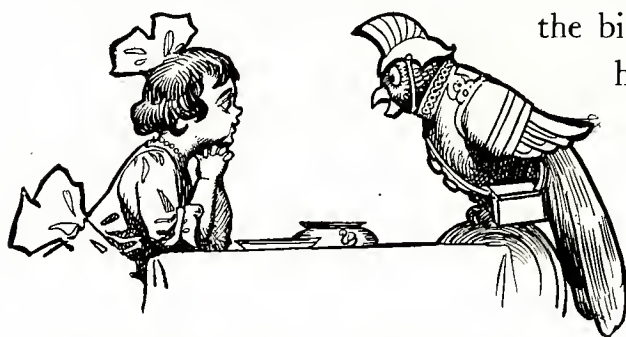
“I’m sure I don’t know,” the cockatoo replied, as he combed his wings with his claws. “We cannot remember as far back as that. Since seeing you, I wish I could be transformed back again into my former shape, whatever that was. I’m

Toodles of Treasure Town

tired of being a bird—I'd rather be like you. Perhaps I was, who knows?"

"If you could get out of this country and leave Hi-Ho, Elinora would transform you," said Pedro, nudging the snowman in the ribs.

"Not until she gets Hi-Ho's Magic Diamond," remarked



the bird. "And nobody has been able to do that yet."

"Where does he keep it?" asked Toodles eagerly.

"He carries it in a small bag hung around his neck. He never takes it off, awake or asleep."

"If you could only help us," suggested Toodles wistfully, "we might be able to help you. To-day is the last chance we have to escape."

"I'm half tempted to," the bird declared.

"If you will," Pedro cried, "I will ask Queen Elinora to give you any wish that you may ask her."

"As Toodles saved my life, I will return the favor and help you. My mind is made up," decided the cockatoo. "But we must be very careful, for if Hi-Ho discovers our plans, he will have no mercy."

As the bird finished this good news, Pedro and the others

and Her Snowman

jumped to their feet and danced madly around the table for joy. To see them one would have thought they had gone suddenly crazy. "Hurrah!" they cried, and around they swung until their faces were red. The snowman declared he lost five pounds with the exertion, but that it was worth it.



"I knew that bird was all right," he said to the aeronaut, and he then and there told the cockatoo of their plan to send Hi-Ho up in the balloon. The bird flapped his wings and squawked with laughter, or at least that is what they understood it to be. So funny did it seem to him that he nearly fell off backwards from his perch.

"Now, how can we get the Bracelet and the Diamond?" asked Perriwinkle with an eye to business.

"I have an idea!" cried the aeronaut, jumping up so sud-

Toodles of Treasure Town

denly that he upset the table and knocked the snowman over on the ground.

"It must be a wonderful idea to effect you like that," he observed, picking himself up and rubbing his elbow. "The



next time you get an idea like that, let me know beforehand, so I can move away."

"It is a good idea; at least I hope so," continued Perriwinkle, ignoring the snowman's sarcastic remarks. "Which way is Treasure Town from here?" he asked of the cockatoo.

The bird told him that it was due west from the Walnut City.

"The wind is blowing in that direction, is it not?" he queried.

High-cock-a-lorem looked critically at the flags blowing in the breeze and replied, "The wind is blowing directly towards Treasure Town."

"Good! Then I know how we can get the Magic Diamond and Hi-Ho too."

"How?" they eagerly questioned.

Perriwinkle continued:

"When we push Hi-Ho into the balloon and it goes up

and Her Snowman

into the air, the breeze will blow it directly towards Elinora's palace."

"Yes," agreed Pedro, "and it might go completely beyond into some unknown land. Then we'd lose Hi-Ho and the Magic Diamond too, and we must get that Diamond or we cannot rob him of his evil power."

"Leave that to me," Perriwinkle suggested with a knowing smile. "I'll loosen the valves in the balloon so the gas will gradually escape and by the time he reaches Treasure Town, the bag will collapse and drop him into Elinora's lap, so to speak."

"Grand idea!" they cried, as they left the table.

"Yes, but how do we escape from here ourselves?" the snowman inquired with a wrinkle on his frosty brow.

"Easy enough," croaked the cockatoo, who had been listening attentively. "As soon as you have sent Hi-Ho into the air, you are all to go through the west gate in the direction of the Cockatoo Farm, which is close to the Enchanted Lake. I will give you the proper directions and as soon as you arrive there, you are to wait for me. In the meantime I will fly over the Fountain of the Burning Waters and get the Magic Bracelet out of the casket."



Toodles of Treasure Town

“How far is the Farm?” Toodles asked excitedly.

“By the road it is a long distance, but through the Enlarged Forest you can reach it in about two hours.”

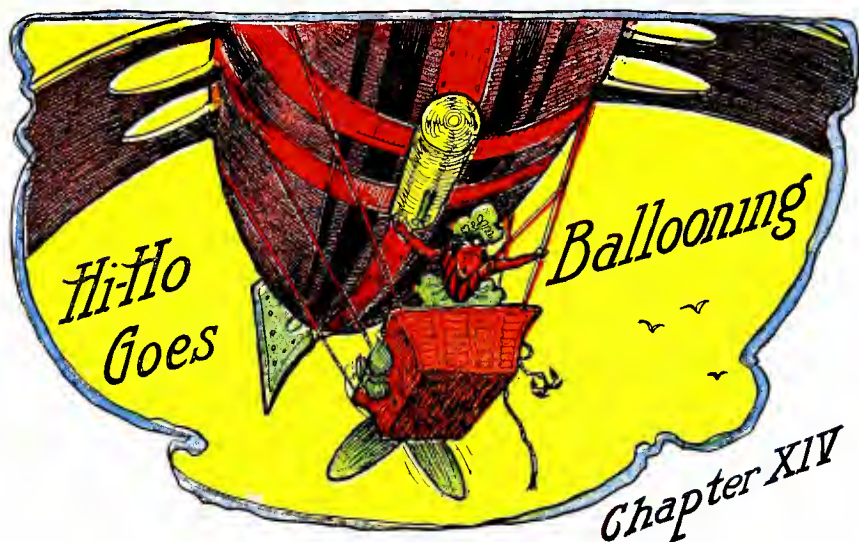
“You spoke of an Enchanted Lake,” observed Steena.

“Yes,” continued the bird, “the Lake separates the two countries and there is a Magic Swan that will carry you over if you know the magic words.”

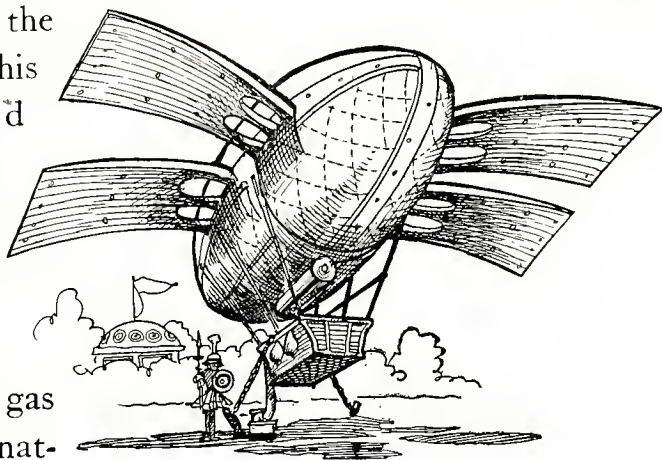
“But we don’t know any magic words,” cried Toodles impatiently.

“Of course you don’t, but I do,” and he winked one eye and flew into the palace.

“That’s a wonderful bird, and no mistake,” observed the snowman with admiration. And they all agreed with him.



IN another corner of the courtyard was Signor Perriwin-
 kle's balloon filled with gas and tugging away at the
 single rope that held it to the ground. The brave and dar-
 ing aeronaut had been busy all morning tightening the ropes,
 testing the valves and arranging everything so there could
 be no failure in the
 success of his
 plans. He had
 mended the
 hole that Tid-
 dle-de-winks
 had torn in
 the silk bag,
 filled it with gas
 from Hi-Ho's nat-

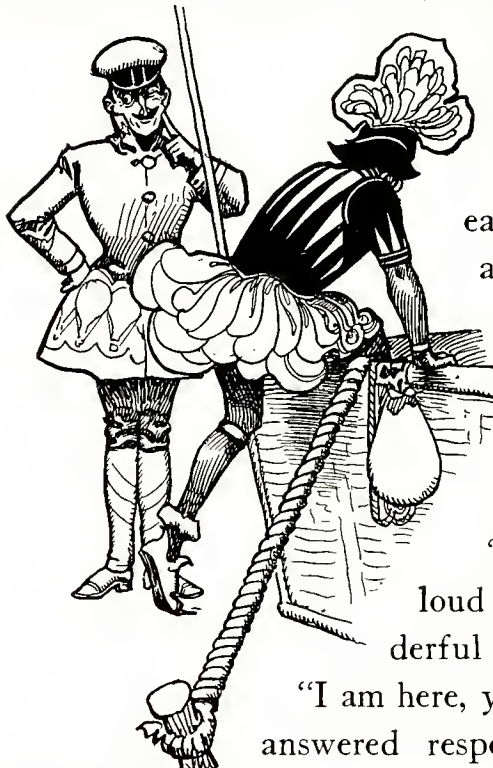


Toodles of Treasure Town

ural gas wells, and now all was ready for the inspection of the King.

The Harum-Scarums were more bold this morning, and the streets and courtyard commenced to show signs of life as they entered the palace gates to see the wonderful balloon. Every now and then they would look in the direction of Toodles and the others as if to see how near they might approach without being in too much danger.

Unmindful of the terror she had created, Tiddle-de-winks lay calmly in a chair near by, basking in the warm sunshine.



The doors of the palace flew open and soldiers and cockatoos appeared and formed two lines, one on each side. They all saluted as Hi-Ho, their King, dressed in his morning robes, entered and walked majestically to a large gold chair that had been placed near the balloon.

"What ho!" he cried in a loud voice. "Where is this wonderful aeronaut?"

"I am here, your Highness," Perriwinkle answered respectfully, stepping forward and bowing low.

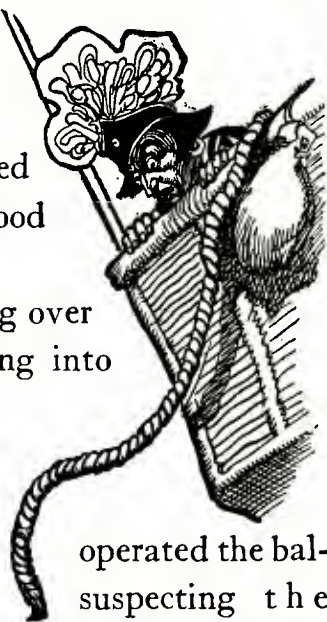
and Her Snowman

"And are you ready to explain to me the workings of your balloon?" Hi-Ho inquired.

"All ready!" and the aeronaut winked slyly at Steena and the others who stood near by.

"Very good," said the King, walking over to the side of the balloon and looking into the basket with interest.

Perriwinkle suggested that he step over the side and allow the aeronaut to show him the machinery that operated the balloon. The King accepted gladly, unsuspecting the danger that he was incurring and soon Perriwinkle was busily engaged in showing him how everything worked. The crowd stood at a respectful distance and watched their movements closely. Hi-Ho asked about the different ropes and valves that Perriwinkle had adjusted so as to drop Hi-Ho into Treasure Town if the flight was successful.



quickly when the right moment came.

Toodles of Treasure Town

The aeronaut was in the middle of a very interesting explanation when suddenly he gave a flying leap and vaulted lightly out of the car. Before he struck the ground he called sharply to Pedro, "Let her go!"

Unseen by anyone so swift was his movement, Pedro instantly stooped and cut the rope that held the balloon to the earth.

Up it shot like a sky-rocket and a cry of terror from the Harum-Scarums echoed Hi-Ho's startled yell of rage and chagrin as he realized the trick that had been played on him.

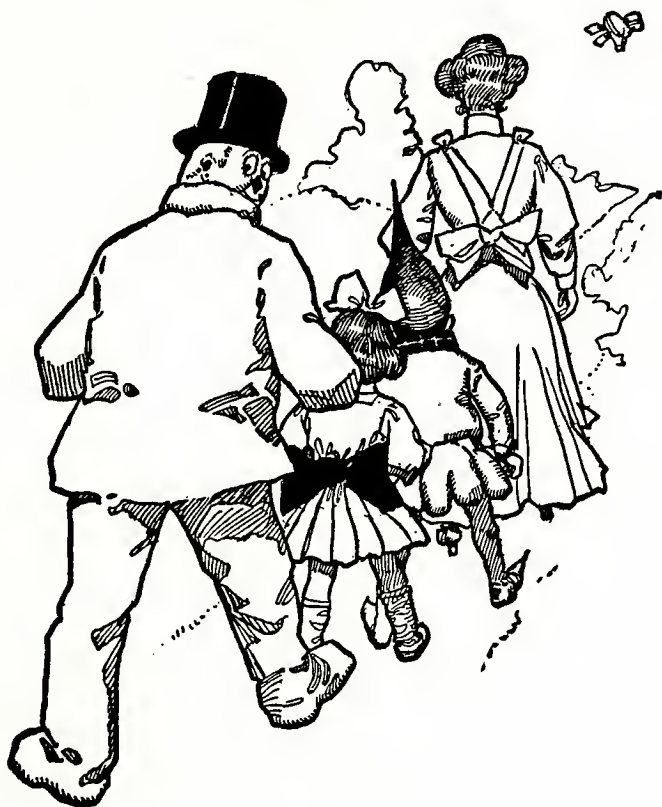
The crowd stood still, rooted to the spot, and gazed at the rapidly disappearing balloon. Pedro, who had received the necessary directions for their escape from their new friend, High-cock-a-lorem, led Toodles and the others away from the scene and through the west gate, and before the people regained their senses, they were hidden by the Enlarged Forest.

"Farewell, Mr. Hi-Ho!" cried Pedro joyfully, shaking his fist at the disappearing balloon that was a mere speck against the blue sky. "I'll meet you in Treasure Town and then we'll see who's who and what's what."

They followed the pathway as directed by High-cock-a-lorem and were rapidly leaving the Walnut City behind them. Far away in the clouds was Hi-Ho, unable to stop or guide the balloon and sailing higher and faster than he ever dreamed of doing in the Cockatoo Special. Where he

and Her Snowman

was going he could not tell and we leave him at the mercy of the winds, helplessly tearing his hair and raving over what a fool he was to be tricked like that.





Chapter XV

The Attack at the Cockatoo Farm

ON through the Forest went Pedro, guiding his friends according to his instructions. They had gone some distance and were about ready to rest their tired limbs when suddenly they stepped into a large clearing. They knew at a glance that it was the Cockatoo Farm, the home of Hi-Ho's cockatoos. Here the birds lived when not busy with Hi-Ho's errands. Looking around, they saw thousands of birds sitting on their perches and basking in the sunshine. And such a clattering and chattering Toodles never heard before.

The moment the fugitives stepped into the clearing the cockatoos fluttered around in excitement and seemed to resent this intrusion. One old bird flew swiftly towards them and inquired who they were and what they wanted.

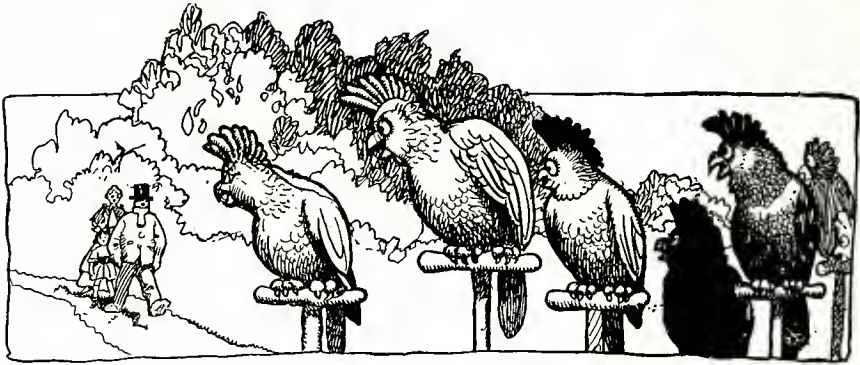
Toodles of Treasure Town

Pedro explained that they were to meet High-cock-a-lorem and this news seemed to satisfy his curiosity, for he flew back to his comrades and squawked the news to them.

"I am completely flabbergasted!" exclaimed Steena, as she sank down on a fallen tree exhausted.

"Is it contagious?" asked the snowman, who had heard of some forms of disease that were catching.

"No, it is not," replied Perriwinkle, stretching his arms



above his head. "But I seem to feel the same way," and he dropped down on the soft grass near them.

"This reminds me of a bird store," observed the snowman, sticking his fingers in his ears to shut out the awful noise the cockatoos were making. "Just think, these birds were all human beings once and this might have been our home for the rest of our lives if it hadn't been for High-cock-a-lorem."

"That's a fact," agreed Toodles with a yawn. "We might all have been cockatoos and learned to fly. How funny!"

Suddenly she missed her kitten.

and Her Snowman

“Where’s Tiddle-de-winks?” she cried, jumping to her feet in alarm.

They called and called but no answering “meow” could be heard. They were about to retrace their steps when she bounded into the clearing, glad to find her mistress once more. On seeing the kitten, the cockatoos flew into the air, screaming with rage, and before the party could realize their danger, the birds swooped down upon them like a charging army.



Toodles hastily picked up her kitten her breast. The others and clubs and tried to



and held her to picked up sticks defend them-

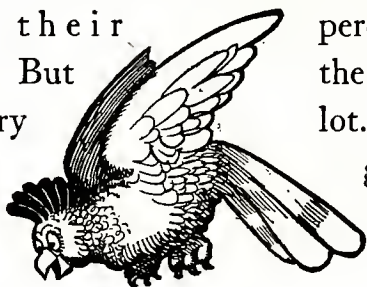
selves, but the fierce beaks and claws tore their clothing and they were knocked down time and again. The birds were so numerous that they fairly obscured the sun and had the fugitives been left to their fate, the birds would have killed them.

Pedro and the snowman were fighting for their lives, and as they swung the clubs about their heads, the birds would withdraw and charge again. Perriwinkle fought bravely by their side and Steena devoted her energies to saving Toodles.

Exhausted and with clothing torn, their arms bleeding from the terrible scratches and bites from the birds, they were

Toodles of Treasure Town

about ready to give up the fight when suddenly they heard a fierce, shrill scream of warning and then recognized High-cock-a-lorem's voice giving commands and driving back the enraged birds. Instantly the attack ceased and the cockatoos withdrew to their perches, none the worse for their fight. But the victims of their anger were a sorry lot. They sank down upon the grass utterly worn out and thankful for their deliver-



ance.



"Y o u—c a m e—j u s t—i n time," panted the snowman, as he wiped the beads of perspiration from his brow. "If I have —to go—through this—strenuous —life—much longer—I'll enter—Treasure

Town—as—a pail—of—distilled—water!"

"You have saved our lives and we are very grateful," said Toodles faintly.

"That makes a fair exchange," returned the bird gravely, "you saved my life too."

"Well, we are mighty glad to see you and if you had been a few moments later, we would have been killed," and Steena tried to mend her torn dress as best she could.

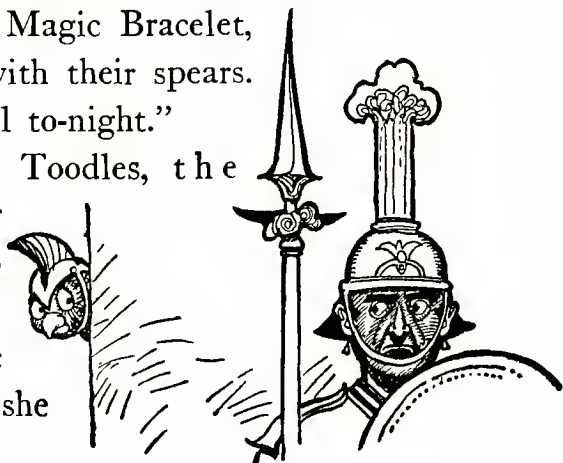
"I have bad news for you," said the bird seriously.

and Her Snowman

"Bad news?" they cried anxiously.

"Yes. I was unable to get the Bracelet from the casket in the Fountain of Burning Waters. Hi-Ho is very cunning and evidently suspected some treachery. He has placed a strong guard of his fiercest soldiers around the Fountain and if I tried to get the Magic Bracelet, they would kill me with their spears. I can do nothing until to-night."

"Oh dear!" sighed Toodles, the tears coming to her eyes. "I cannot go to Queen Elinora without her Magic Bracelet. What will she think of me?"



"It isn't what she'll *think* of me—it's what she'll *do* to me," remarked Pedro dolefully. "I'll get blamed for this whole affair, and then I shall have to return to the Frosted Globe for another year."

"I wish I were there now with all my heart," cried the poor snowman. "That place is paradise compared to this. I know when I've had enough!"

"Well, I'll be so glad to get away with my life that I don't care who has the Bracelet," announced Steena, tearfully. "For two pins, I'd have a good cry."

"Oh, cheer up!" croaked the bird. "I still have a plan

Toodles of Treasure Town

that will succeed. You shall sail across the Enchanted Lake to Treasure Town and I will get the Bracelet and meet you there. You can depend on me as I intend to drug the soldiers at their evening meal and as soon as they fall asleep, I



will fly over the Fountain of Burning Waters and get the Bracelet."

"Bully!" shouted the snowman who began to see that their adventure might turn out all right after all. "I'd like to tie them up like they did me in the

Frosted Globe. That would be revenge!"

"I guess we will be satisfied to get away without bothering about revenge," said Perriwinkle quickly.

"But," added the bird, "you must promise that Queen Elinora will protect me and if we get the Magic Diamond from Hi-Ho, I want to be transformed back to my original shape."

Pedro quickly assured him that Elinora would do all that he asked.

"Very well then. It is growing dark, so we had better start for the Enchanted Lake—the Magic Swan appears only at night."

"How far is the Lake from here?" inquired the snowman, feeling of his arms. "I am gradually melting away and I should like to get away from this hot country and see how they make the rainbow."

and Her Snowman

The bird answered his first question by, "The Lake is very near here, and we can walk there in five minutes. Follow me," and after a short walk, they came to a large body of water.

"I don't see any ferry boats," observed the snowman.

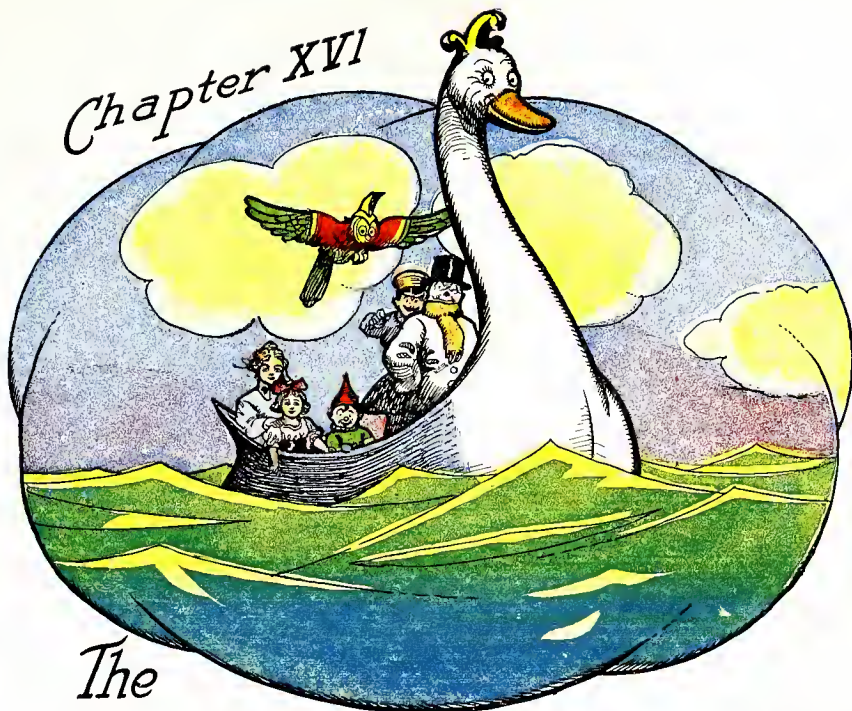
"You foolish thing!" said Toodles, laughing at his droll remark, "there are no boats on this Lake, are there?" turning to the bird.

"There is only one way to get across and that is on the back of the Magic Swan," he answered. "I will call it:

"Swan, swan of the Magic Sea,
Come to me, come to me.
Aberagadabera,
Aberagadee."



Chapter XVI



The Magic Swan and the Enchanted Lake

THEY could see the sun sinking into the water like a huge ball of fire and the evening shadows were about them. The moon came up behind them and bathed the rippling waters in a bright glow that seemed to turn it into silver waves. Directly in the strip of moonlight and coming towards them like a large vessel in full sail was the Magic Swan.

On it came, swift and fast, swimming gracefully, its curved neck arched proudly, and without a sound it glided into the little bay and floated gently to the shore, awaiting the commands of High-cock-a-lorem.

Toodles of Treasure Town

"The Magic Swan!" they cried delightedly, as they gazed in wonder at the large bird. It was fully ten times as large as an ordinary swan.

"It is the Magic Swan," announced High-cock-a-lorem, "and is waiting to carry you across to Treasure Town."

"Wonderful!" ejaculated Perriwinkle. "I have seen the most remarkable things in the last few days without a doubt."

"High-cock-a-lorem," Pedro said gratefully, "you have saved our lives to-day and we thank you and wish you good luck in your quest for the Magic Bracelet."

"Have no fear," the bird answered. "I promise to bring the Bracelet to you at Treasure Town."

"We can never repay you for your kindness," was all Steena could say.

"Do not mention it again," spoke the bird. "I am glad I did it, and now if you will step on the Swan's back, it will take you safely over."

They quickly obeyed this request and one after the other they stepped on the Swan's back and settled themselves for a delightful journey. The snowman gallantly waited until all were on board the strange craft, and then as he was about to follow them his foot slipped and down he went into the water ker-chug.

"Help—help!" he cried, as he splashed about in his frantic efforts to get back to the Swan. "I can't swim a stroke."

Pedro reached over to take him by the hand, but nearly



High-Cock-a-Lorem grasped him by the coat and lifted him from the water.

and Her Snowman

lost his balance. By this time the tide had carried the struggling snowman away from shore and he was rapidly floating to the middle of the Lake.

His friends were shrieking and wringing their hands in despair and

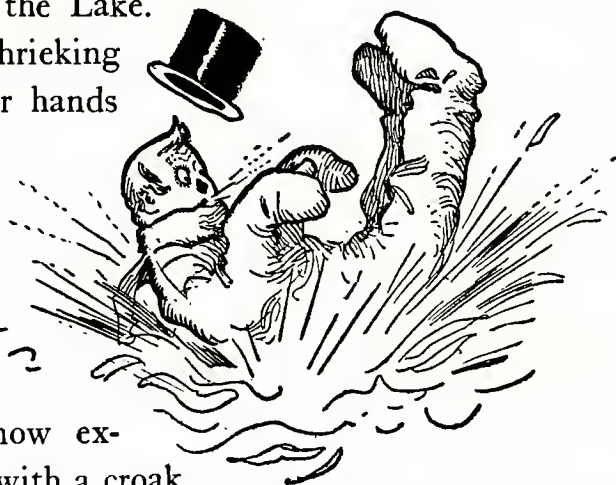
were about ready to give

him up as lost

when High-
cock-a-lorem

flew over the now exhausted snowman with a croak

of warning, grasped him by the coat and lifted him from the water, flew back to the Swan and dropped him in their midst.



"Great snowflakes!" he gasped, wiping the water out of his eyes. "I nearly left you for good that time. I must have melted ten pounds thinner," and they saw he had shrunk considerably.

"Well," said Toodles, trying hard not to laugh at his predicament, "now that the danger is over, we are glad to have with us what is left of you."

"I guess your troubles are now about over," said the bird, "so I will leave you and return to the Walnut City. Farewell until to-morrow," and he flew away.

Toodles of Treasure Town

The Swan glided from the shore and at last they were safe on their long delayed journey to Treasure Town.

It was just like sailing on a boat and as they reclined upon the Swan's soft feathers, they all agreed it was the most comfortable and delightful way of traveling they had ever experienced.

"It beats a sleeping-car," admitted Perriwinkle; "for water
✧ traveling, this is as exhilarating as
✧ a balloon is in the air."



"Indeed it does," observed
Toodles, as she nestled against a
wing.

"I never was in a sleeping-car," murmured the snowman, trying to dry his battered stove-pipe hat in the moonlight.

"You had better not travel on one or the porter would turn white when he saw you," laughed Toodles.

"I hope to travel some day and see the wonders of the world," he answered.

"Well, I think you are a wonder yourself and I think the people will agree with me when they see you," added Steena with a smile.

The snowman did not deign a reply.

"I certainly hope we are at the end of our troubles," exclaimed Steena. "I want to get back to Florida and see my Hans."

and Her Snowman

"Hens?" repeated the snowman. "Do you raise chickens?"

"I said Hans—Hans Sniklefritz, my sweetheart," and she heaved a sigh and gazed at the moon in a pensive manner.

"Oh!" said the snowman.

"Oh!" repeated Signor Perriwinkle.

"I would like to see my papa and mama," Toodles sighed wistfully, as she stroked Tiddle-de-winks who kept very quiet since her adventure at the Cockatoo Farm. "And I would like to see my dollies again," she added.



"You can all return to your homes as soon as you have seen Queen Elinora," Pedro informed them. "I hate to think what she will say to me. I guess it will be 'Me back to the Frosted Globe.'"

"Never mind, old pal," cried the snowman, his face showing his delight at the suggestion. "Remember, I will be with you."

"I almost wish I could live there myself," spoke up Toodles, "that is, if I could come out when I wanted to."

"Not for me," Steena said decidedly. "Give me the warm summer breezes and the pretty palms and flowers of Florida. We can't get back any too soon to suit me. Besides, Hans Snikle—"

Toodles of Treasure Town

"Oh, dry up about Hans!" interrupted the snowman testily. "He is probably married to some brewer's daughter and when next he sees you, he won't speak to you."



"Indeed," she retorted angrily, "Hans will wait for me, I am sure. He loves me too much to be fickle."

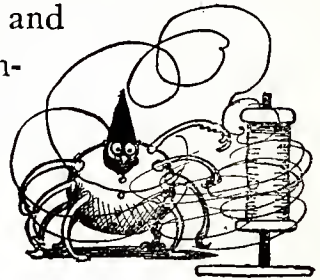
"Well, you know the old saying, 'When you're away, the mice will play,'" was Perriwinkle's observation, as he and the snowman winked at each other.

"Pooh!" was all Steena could think to say.

"Tell me," requested Toodles, turning to Pedro, "how do they make the rainbow in your country?"

"They weave it out of cobwebs that are dyed in every possible color," he answered, willing enough to talk about the wonders of his beloved country. "The Queen has thousands of weavers and looms that are busy day and night. I used to be Boss of the Rainbow Weavers once—a very important position."

"Isn't the rainbow ever finished?" she again inquired with a child's persistency for details.



"No," was the reply. "It is never finished, because every

and Her Snowman

time a storm comes up, some parts of it are broken by the lightning and thunder, and it keeps her workmen continually busy weaving the broken parts together. When we arrive at Treasure Town, I will show you the wonderful looms and the Spider Farm."

"Spider Farm?" they repeated in astonishment.

"Certainly!" he continued. "Where do you think all the webs come from that are used in making the rainbow? Queen Elinora has millions of spiders busily spinning their webs for her."

"It must be wonderful," remarked the snowman. "I never knew how the rainbow was made before."

"Very few do. It is well worth seeing and will repay you for your journey to Treasure Town."

"And is there a pot of gold buried at the bottom of the rainbow?" questioned Steena, much interested.

"Yes, that is where Queen Elinora keeps her treasure. That is why it is called Treasure Town, and she has sent for Toodles to give her some for her papa. If Hi-Ho had captured the pot of gold, everybody would be poor and unhappy."

"Why didn't she send it to Toodles without making us go to all this trouble?" the snowman wished to know.

"Because," explained Pedro wisely, "in this world we seldom get something for nothing. It is a rule of Elinora's to give to only those that prove trustworthy and honest."

Toodles of Treasure Town

"Then she won't do anything for me because I lost her Magic Bracelet!" sobbed Toodles.

"Yes, she will," asserted Pedro vigorously, "because it was through an act of kindness that you won the friendship of High-cock-a-lorem and as he will return the Magic Bracelet, she will give you the credit for it."



"I wonder if he will bring it to us," remarked Perriwinkle doubtfully.

"Of course he will!" spoke up Toodles.

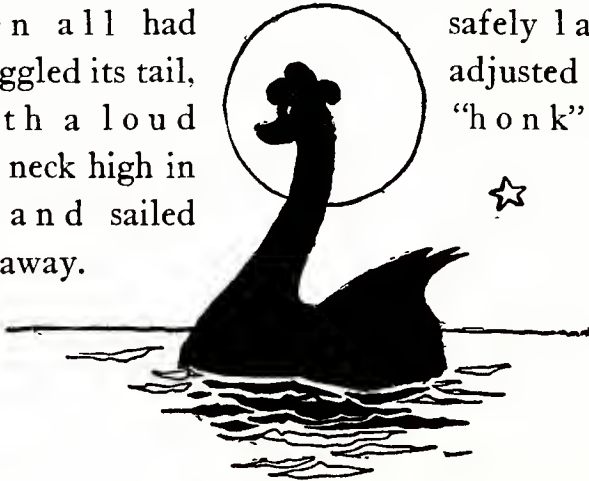
"He saved my life," said the snowman thankfully.

"He has saved us all," added Pedro staunchly.

At that moment the Swan made a peculiar noise and on looking up they saw the shores of the Land of the Rainbow ahead of them. The Swan glided into the bay and the passengers were glad to jump to land once again.

When all had
Swan wiggled its tail,
and with a loud
graceful neck high in
the air and sailed
proudly away.

safely landed, the
adjusted its feathers
"honk" lifted its





IT was the dawn of another day. The journey across the Enchanted Lake was ended and as Toodles and her friends stood on the shores of the Land of the Rainbow, watching the Magic Swan disappear in the distance, they heard footsteps approaching and on turning to see who it was, they beheld two soldiers running towards them.

They wore large silver helmets adorned with a silver dove and long red plumes that curled to their shoulders. Their armor was made of silver spangles closely woven that covered their bodies to the hips. The legs were incased in long top boots made of white kid with red heels. Each carried a long spear with a scarlet streamer, and their yellow hair hung to

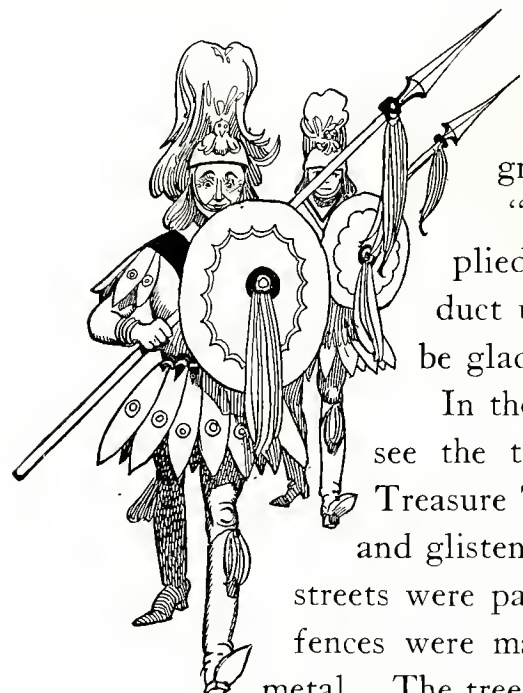
Toodles of Treasure Town

their shoulders. A bright red sash on the foremost denoted a captain.

On reaching the strangers, they recognized Pedro and with shouts of welcome grasped his hand and greeted him warmly.

"These no doubt are the long lost friends that Her Majesty has been expecting," the captain remarked after the exchange of greetings was over.

"They are," Pedro replied, "and if you will conduct us to the palace, we shall be glad to see the Queen."



In the distance the party could see the tall spires and towers of Treasure Town, covered with silver and glistening in the sunlight. The streets were paved with silver, even the fences were made of the same precious metal. The trees were covered with silver leaves and tall poles were scattered about like lamp-posts. On the top of each one was a large diamond. To each jewel was fastened a firefly and at night the reflection of their fire in the diamond lit the streets until it was as bright as day.

In some mysterious way the news of their arrival had

and Her Snowman

reached the people in Treasure Town and the bells were ringing joyfully to tell the glad news to everybody. The streets soon filled with the Queen's subjects, eager and anxious to do their share in welcoming Pedro and his friends.

From out the large gate a line of soldiers appeared and blew on their trumpets a royal salute. Pretty flower girls then were seen to pass between them, tossing posies in all directions. Next came a milk-white steed and a little white pony, each led by two guards and surrounded by soldiers. On the horse sat Queen Elinora, the ruler of Treasure Town. The saddle of the pony was empty.

The procession approached while the people shouted themselves hoarse. Surely it was a beautiful sight and what a royal welcome it was for Toodles!



Soon the cavalcade stopped and Pedro ran forward and dropped on one knee beside the Queen.

"Most gracious Elinora," he said, "I have brought your charges to you at last, although we have suffered at the hands of Hi-Ho."

"Arise, Pedro," was her kind reply. "In the name of our people and Treasure Town, I welcome you and your friends."



Toodles of Treasure Town

"You are indeed kind," he murmured, rising to his feet. "I feared your displeasure for my negligence in allowing Hi-Ho to capture the Frosted Globe."

"All is well that ends well," she said smilingly. "Bring your friends hither."

Pedro led Toodles to the Queen. She still carried Tiddle-de-winks in her arms.

"You may lift her up on the pony, which is to be hers," commanded Elinora, and then the snowman, Steena, and Perriwinkle came forward and bowed before her.

"Arise, good friends. Welcome to our city," she said graciously. "Follow me to Treasure Town."

The procession turned and retraced its steps towards the palace gates. As they entered, soldiers saluted and girls threw flowers in their pathway.

"This is like Cæsar's entry into Rome," suggested the snowman. "I never thought I should feel so important—and what a lot of pretty girls!" he added. "I am sure I shall like this place very much, that is, if it isn't too warm."

"Yes," replied Perriwinkle gaily, "I can forget my love for Steena very easily in this place."

"Oh, shucks! I've forgotten that long ago," and the snowman threw a kiss to a pretty girl who returned the salutation with a red rose. The delighted snowman caught it deftly in his hand and stuck it in his buttonhole.

In the meantime Toodles was riding beside the Queen on

and Her Snowman

her pony and gazing around in open-eyed wonder at the beautiful sights. Indeed, she was scarcely able to reply to the Queen's questions.

"Are you not glad to arrive in Treasure Town at last?" she asked in a kindly tone.

"Yes, indeed, I am," she answered, openly admiring the Queen's beautiful face. "I think you are the most beautiful lady I have ever seen."

"Do you, my dear? Well, I think you are the prettiest little girl I have ever seen," and they both laughed with pleasure.

Toodles then told all about their adventures in the Land of the Harum-Scarums and the Queen's face flushed in anger as she listened.

"I shall do my best to punish Hi-Ho," she said, and then Toodles told her how they had sent him up in Perriwinkle's balloon and how they expected the King to drift into Treasure Town.



Toodles of Treasure Town

"A very clever idea," Elinora observed with a laugh. "Let us hope he will arrive soon and we will give him a welcome he will not like."

"Did you see my snowman?" suddenly inquired Toodles, turning in her saddle.

"Yes," the Queen answered. "I sent my Magic Dove to the Frosted Globe and brought him to life for you."

"Oh, did you?" she cried, clapping her hands. "How nice! I think he is the dearest and sweetest thing I ever saw. Will he live for ever?"

"I shall allow him to stay in the Frosted Globe as long as you do not break it."

"I shall be very careful," Toodles promised earnestly, "because I want papa and mama to see him."

They had reached the palace and the soldiers stepped forward and helped them dismount. Toodles jumped to the ground and said, "What a beautiful pony! What is its name?"

"As the pony belongs to you, you may name it," was the Queen's answer.

"Mine? Mine, all mine?" and her eyes filled with tears, she was so happy.

The guards led the pony away with the promise to let her ride again after lunch.

The snowman and the others came up at that moment and Perriwinkle explained how he had to fairly drag him away

and Her Snowman

from all the pretty girls who crowded around him, curious to see such an odd man.

"I seem to attract quite a good deal of attention," he remarked, throwing out his chest proudly.

The Queen commanded them to follow her and there in her drawing-room Pedro told her all that had happened since they left Florida. "And I was to blame," he continued sadly. "I think I must have been bewitched to fall asleep at my maps and charts," and he sighed heavily.

"Perhaps you were," said the Queen, "but I forgive you."

"And you won't send me back to the Frosted Globe?" he inquired eagerly.

"No, you have brought your charges to me safely and I shall give you the credit for it."

"But I didn't really do it—it was High-cock-a-lorem that helped us to escape."

"Nevertheless, I will not punish you," added the Queen, and Pedro gratefully knelt and kissed her hand. "But," she asked anxiously, "where is this wonderful bird, and will he restore to me my Magic Bracelet? Without that I am powerless."

"I'll stake my life he will be here," declared Perriwinkle positively. "Who knows—he may be on his way now."

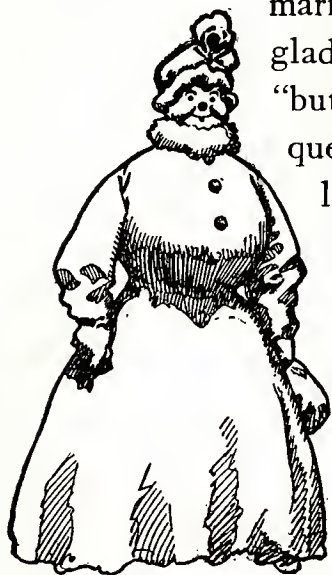
"Let us hope so," Elinora sighed.

"Your Majesty," said the snowman, mopping his brow with a handkerchief, so excited was he at talking to a real

Toodles of Treasure Town

queen, "Toodles tells me it was you who brought me to life. I wish to thank you for the pleasure you have given me. True, my short life has been full of adventure, but I don't regret it. There is a pretty girl I saw a few moments ago that I should like to marry and settle down with."

Elinora could not help smiling at the idea of the snowman marrying one of her maidens. "I am glad you are enjoying your life," she said, "but as for you marrying, it is out of the question unless I can find some nice snow-lady to live with you in the Frosted Globe."



The snowman expressed himself as being much pleased with her suggestion.

"Your Majesty," inquired Perriwinkle, as he ate another cake from the table that had been set for them by a servant, "how are we going to get back to our homes?"

"Do not let that worry you. I shall see that you get home safely, that is, if I receive my Magic Bracelet again," she added somewhat sadly.

"Would we have to stay here all our lives if you did not get your Magic Bracelet?" Steena inquired in a startled manner.



As they entered, soldiers saluted and girls threw flowers in their pathway.

and Her Snowman

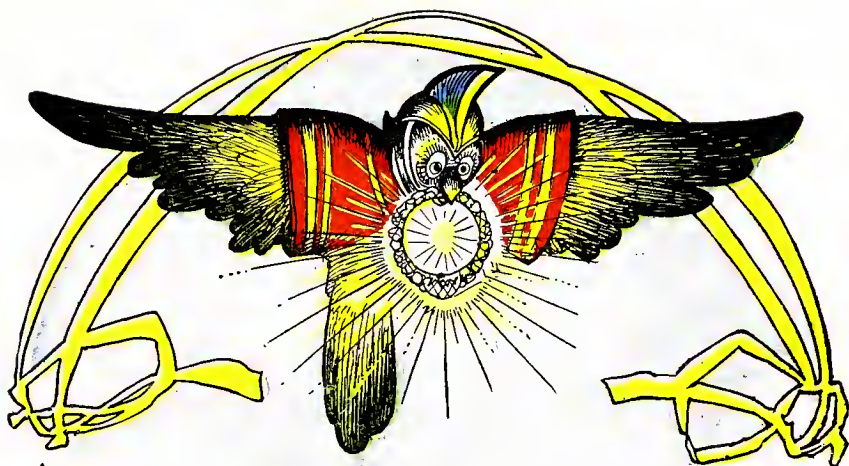
“Yes. I am powerless until it is in my possession.”

“Then I may never see my Hans again!” and she rocked herself back and forth in her misery.

“Oh, shucks!” exclaimed the snowman. “I wish you would stop borrowing trouble. This isn’t such a bad place to stay.”

“Let us be cheerful,” suggested Pedro. “I am sure High-cock-a-lorem will arrive safely and bring the Bracelet with him.”

They had finished their lunch and Signor Perriwinkle declared that he would like to see the Spider Farm and the Rainbow Weavers. The others assented and Pedro agreed to show them all the wonders of Treasure Town. With the Queen’s consent, they excused themselves and left the palace to see the sights.



The Spider Farm and the Rainbow Weavers

Chapter XVIII

PASSING down the main street, they soon came to the outskirts of the city. Pedro approached a large enclosure surrounded by a high fence and after saluting the soldiers who stood on guard at the gate, they entered the Spider Farm.

Here they saw the most wonderful sight. In long rows, one close to the other, were placed thousands of upright sticks with cross pieces attached to each one. On these frames the visitors could see large yellow spiders, each busily engaged in spinning a web. As fast as they were finished, a girl would approach with a little two-wheeled cart on which was a large revolving spool. She would take the end of the web, fasten it to the spool and then wind it up until the whole web was transferred from the sticks to the spool.

Toodles of Treasure Town

There were hundreds of girls pushing these carts up and down the aisles, gathering the webs. It was a sight never to be forgotten.

As soon as the spools were full, a man would wheel them off to the Rainbow Room to be dyed. Here were large tanks in which were all the dif-



ferent colored dyes that form the shades and tints of the rainbow. Each was dipped in a tank and then placed in

the drying room.

Then the spools were removed to the weaving room and fastened to the looms, and as the shuttles flew back and forth, the spools unwound their bright colored thread until empty.

"Marvelous—marvelous!" exclaimed the visitors, as they followed Pedro's explanations closely.

"How can they make the spiders spin?" inquired Toodles, as they left the Farm and retraced their steps towards the palace.

"They are born in captivity and trained to work, the same as any useful animal," he answered.

Pointing upwards, he called their attention to the outlines of the rainbow itself as it curved gracefully through the sky and entered the roof into the weaving room where it

and Her Snowman

was attached to the looms. They returned to the palace and Pedro showed them the looms working day and night.

"I can tell my school teacher something she never dreamed of, can't I?" remarked Toodles, her eyes open wide at the wonderful sight.

"Yes," agreed Steena. "I don't believe anyone from the outside world ever saw this sight before."

"You are the first outsiders who have ever been in this room," announced Pedro, "and when you get back home, you can tell your friends a wonderful tale."



He then led them to the Queen's drawing-room. As they entered, Elinora looked up anxiously and asked if they had seen anything of High-cock-a-lorem.

"He ought to be here now," Perriwinkle said. "I have faith in that bird."

He had scarcely finished his remark when a soldier entered, saluted the Queen and informed her there was a visitor outside.

He opened the door and with a loud squawk High-cock-a-

Toodles of Treasure Town

lorem flew into the room with the Magic Bracelet in his beak. He had been successful!

"Hurrah!" cried the snowman, and he jumped about like a wild man.

"Hurrah!" echoed the others, equally delighted.

The bird gravely flew to the Queen and dropped the Bracelet into her lap. Tiddle-

de-winks, who had been sleeping in the Queen's lap, saw the bird and with one meow of terror, scampered from the room.

"Your Majesty, I re-
bird, "I re-
Bracelet."



esty," croaked the
turn to you the Magic

The Queen's face was wreathed in smiles as she replied, "I thank you for your faithfulness. You may have anything you wish, as I am very happy."

"Most gracious Queen," High-cock-a-lorem said quickly, "I should like to be transformed to my original shape. I am tired of being a cockatoo."

"Alas!" she sighed, "that is the one thing that I cannot do unless I gain possession of Hi-Ho's Magic Diamond."

"I can almost promise you that he will be blown into Treasure Town," Perriwinkle declared positively. "I fixed the

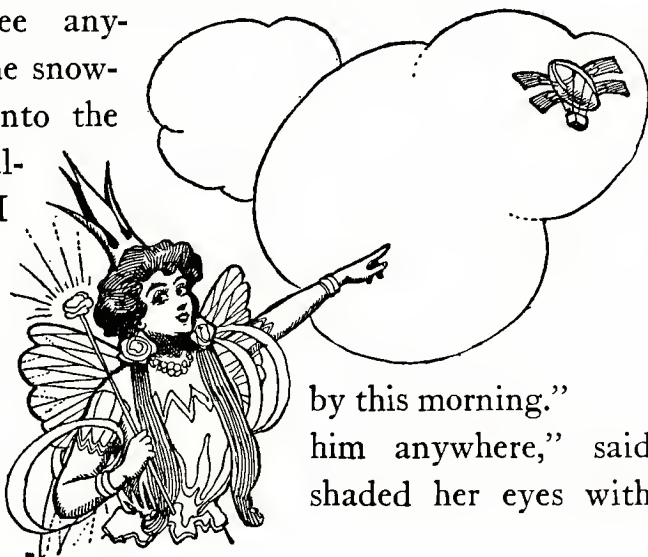
and Her Snowman

balloon exactly to the minute and if the wind has not changed, it is about time he appeared." Glancing at his watch, he cried excitedly, "The time is up! Let us go into the courtyard and see if we can sight the balloon."

"A good idea!" agreed the Queen, and they hastened to the courtyard and peered anxiously up into the sky.

"Can you see anything?" asked the snowman, stepping into the shade of the palace walls. "I don't care to stand too long in the sun. I feel rather flab-

"Not a sign of Steena, as she shaded her eyes with



by this morning." him anywhere," said shaded her eyes with

"I am afraid we shall never see him again," Toodles remarked as she gazed intently in all directions.

"What is that speck towards the east?" Elinora asked, her voice trembling with excitement.

They all turned in the direction her finger indicated and with one exclamation they shouted, "It is the balloon! Hurrah, Hurrah!"

Taking hold of each other's hands, they danced around

Toodles of Treasure Town

for joy. The speck rapidly grew larger and larger and they could see that it was the balloon and that it was gradually descending.

“I knew it—I knew it,” Perriwinkle shouted proudly, turning to his companions. “That balloon will just about touch ground when it reaches this spot.”

Chapter XIX

The Arrival of Hi-Ho



THE balloon was coming down rapidly and as it drew nearer they could see Hi-Ho's evil face glaring at them over the side of the basket. By the time it was over their heads, it was so low that Perriwinkle was able to grasp the rope that hung from the car and with one accord they all pulled until the balloon rested on the ground.

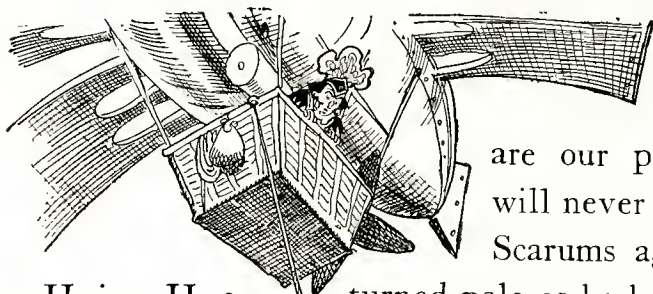
Hi-Ho sprang out, but he had scarcely touched the ground when he was seized by Elinora's soldiers and bound as tightly as his men had bound the prisoners in the Frosted Globe. He struggled and yelled, but to no avail. He was a prisoner and at the mercy of the Queen of Good Luck.

Pedro approached closer and said mockingly, "So, Mr. Hi-Ho, we meet again, only things are different this time," and he fairly doubled up with laughter.

"What do you want with me?" Hi-Ho growled savagely.

Toodles of Treasure-Town

"If you harm a hair of my head, my Harum-Scarums will tear this city to the ground! I am powerful, so I give you warning to beware what you do!"



"Well, I guess not," said Steena. "You are our prisoner and you will never see your Harum-Scarums again."

Hi - Ho turned pale as he heard these words, for he knew they might be true, as he realized that he was completely in Elinora's power.

"How-d-e-d o?" said the snowman, as he removed his stovepipe hat and made a low bow. "How are all our friends in the Walnut City?"

"They are better off than you will be if I get my hands on you!" he re-turned savagely, struggling at his ropes.

"You're a bold, bad man and ought to be spanked," Toodles cried, shaking her little finger at him.

"Hi-Ho," said the Queen solemnly, "at last you are my prisoner. You have interfered with my good work and have brought trouble and misery to those I wished to help. I shall place you in a dungeon and



and Her Snowman

keep you there forever, but before I send you away, I must ask you to give me your Magic Diamond."

On hearing this request, Hi-Ho burst out laughing.

"I may be in your power for awhile, but my soldiers will come with my army of cockatoos and tear you all to pieces. As for the Magic Diamond, you'll never get possession of it as I have it safely concealed in the Walnut City."

"Search him!" croaked a voice at his elbow.

Hi-Ho turned quickly and was astonished to see his Commander-in-Chief calmly standing by his side.

"Search him!" repeated the bird.

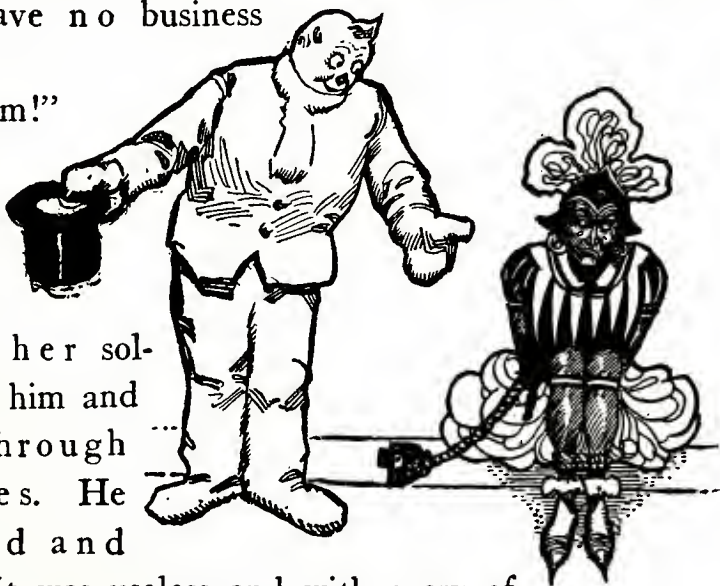
"Traitor, villain, coward, how dare you!" he shouted, as his face grew purple with rage. "Go back to your own country; you have no business here."

"Search him!"

again repeated the bird, and at a sign from

the Queen, her soldiers seized him and searched through his clothes. He struggled and

fought but it was useless and with a cry of



Toodles of Treasure Town

triumph, they produced the Magic Diamond which had been concealed about his neck. At sight of the charm, Elinora's face brightened with pleasure and she said:



"Friends, subjects, and all those who love me, this is the happiest day of my life. We shall no longer be spied upon by the cockatoos of Hi-Ho, as I now hold absolute power to help the world from now on. We shall all be happy and have no more trouble. Remove him to the

dungeon!"

"One moment, Your Majesty," spoke the bird. "As you now have possession of the Magic Diamond and the Magic Bracelet, I would suggest that you transform all of the cockatoos in the Land of the Harum-Scarums back to their original form, and instead of placing Hi-Ho in prison, from which he might be able to escape, change him into a cockatoo and then destroy the Diamond. That will fix him for all time to come."

"I always knew that was a wise bird," murmured the snowman with admiration. "That's the smartest thing that has been said around here for some time."

and Her Snowman

"Very well," announced the Queen. "That is a wise suggestion and I will do it."

Summoning a guard, she bade him bring a large block and a heavy hammer.

"Before I do this," she continued, "I shall send a message to the Harum-Scarums by my Magic Dove and tell them that from now on they will be ruled by me—that is, if they wish to be good."



She clapped her hands twice and from a spire near by a snow-white dove flew down and lit upon her shoulder.

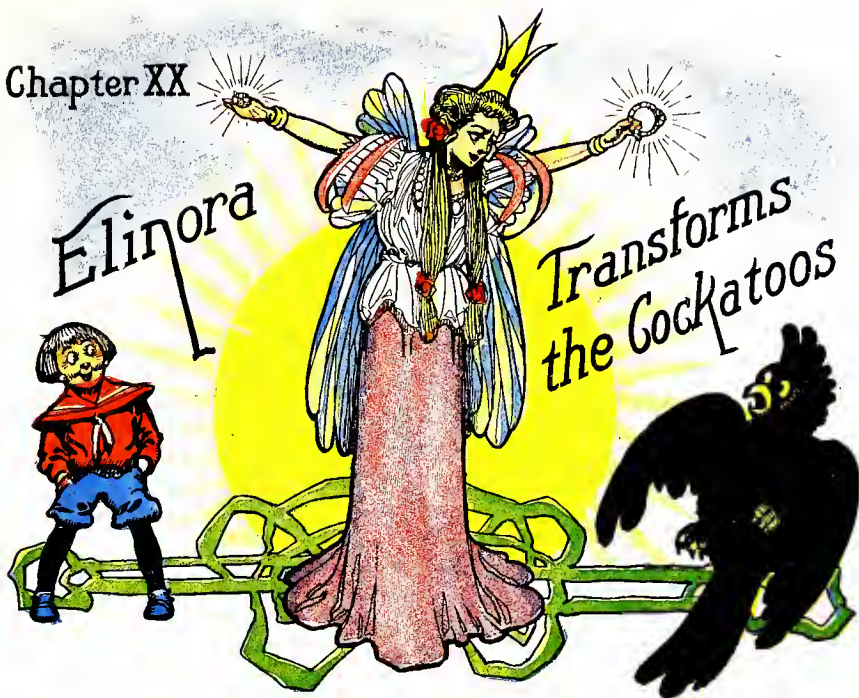
Calling her secretary she commanded him to write as she dictated:

A PROCLAMATION TO THE HARUM-SCARUMS, Walnut City.

DEAR FRIENDS: I have captured Hi-Ho and his Magic Diamond and shortly after you receive this message I shall transform the cockatoos back to their original forms. I shall also transform your dark skins to light as an emblem of your new life to come. You will be the subjects of Elinora, Queen of Good Luck.

(Signed) ELINORA.

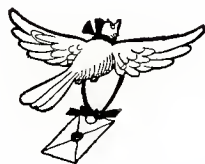
Chapter XX



THE Queen quickly sealed and fastened the note to the dove and it flew away with the speed of the wind.

"Your Majesty," said Hi-Ho humbly, "if you will release me, I promise never to bother you again."

"Hi-ho," replied the Queen firmly, "I cannot trust you. I therefore refuse to grant you a pardon."



"Be merciful, good Queen," he cried, kneeling at her feet. "I swear to keep my word."

"I must refuse your request," was her brief reply.

The visitors now beheld two soldiers carrying a huge block with a silver top, while a third stood by with a heavy hammer in his hands, such as is used in breaking stone. The

Toodles of Treasure Town

Queen then took both charms, one in each hand, while Toodles and the others stood breathlessly awaiting her next words.



“I, Elinora, Queen of Good Luck, ruler of Treasure Town in the Land of the Rainbow, do hereby command, by the powers that are given me, that all the cockatoos in the Land of the Harum-Scarums be transformed back to their original shapes, be they man, woman, boy or girl. I command that Hi-Ho be transformed into a cockatoo, to remain such until he dies. I also command that High-cock-a-lorem be transformed into his original form. The Queen has spoken.”

Immediately, as quick as a flash, on the spot where the old bird had stood was a little boy about the same age as Toodles, and where Hi-Ho had been was a large cockatoo as black as a crow. He gave one squawk of anger, flapped his wings and flew away.

As Toodles gazed at the little boy, she gave a cry of delight and rushed toward him.

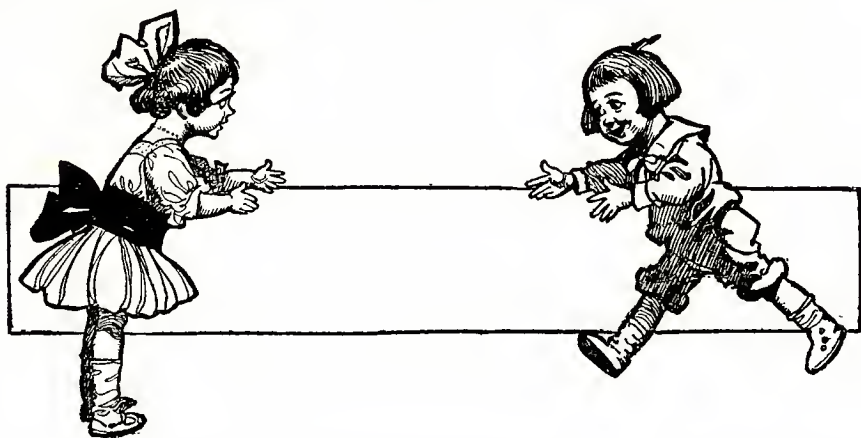
“Tommy! Tommy!” she cried, “don’t you know me? I’m Toodles, your little playmate.”

The boy, who had been bewildered by his sudden transformation, looked at her a moment and then ran to her outstretched arms.

and Her Snowman

"How wonderful, how strange," she declared, turning to her friends; "this little boy used to live next door to me in Florida. He was lost and given up forever. We all thought he had been drowned in the bay."

"Toodles," cried Tommy, clinging to her, "how did I get here? Oh, look, look! That funny snowman is alive!"



"Very much alive, little man," he declared with a smile, "thanks to the good Queen."

"Well, that's the best trick I ever saw," declared Steena, still amazed at what she had seen.

"Three cheers for Elinora, Queen of Good Luck," shouted Pedro and he tossed his cap into the air. The soldiers and people gave three rousing cheers for their beloved Queen.

"Thank you, my dear subjects," she said, her face beaming with happiness, "and now destroy the evil Diamond."

She took the charm and placed it on the block and nodded

Toodles of Treasure Town

to the soldier with the hammer. He saluted and raised it high above his head and with terrific force brought it down upon the Diamond and mashed it into a powder.



The Queen then entered the palace, the soldiers marched to their quarters and the people returned to their homes.

"That diamond must have been worth a million dollars," said Perriwinke, as he gazed at the powder that lay on the ground.

"Sure," agreed Steena, "but what good was it when it was charmed by an evil spirit?"

"I know, but you don't often see million dollar diamonds smashed to smithereens and I'm not used to it."

"The Queen has so many treasures here such as diamonds, gold and all kinds of precious stones that she is kept busy giving them away," Pedro informed them. "Every time you receive a valuable present, it comes from Treasure Town."

"You don't say so!" ejaculated the snowman.

"But I do say so," repeated Pedro warmly.

"No offense, I'm sure," murmured the snowman, "merely a figure of speech."

and Her Snowman

"To be sure," Toodles remarked, agreeing with Pedro. "Didn't the fairy tell me that Queen Elinora was going to give me some gold to take home to my papa, and some medicine to make him well?"

"How can the Queen give you any medicine?" inquired the snowman doubtfully. "I haven't seen any drug stores around here."

"Mr. Snowman, I sometimes think you are a fool," observed Pedro, giving him a pitying look. "Do you think for one moment the medicine Elinora would give could be purchased in a drug store? The medicine you get here comes from the Spring of Health and no doctor or druggist could get a drop of it unless Elinora chose to give it to them."



"Well," said the snowman, "how did I know you had a Spring of Health here? You never said a word about it to me."

"Do you think the Queen will give us all some treasure to take back home with us?" inquired Steena wistfully. "If I could get enough money, Hans Sniklefritz and I would get married."

"I wouldn't marry a man with a name like that," the snowman tittered as he readjusted the flower in his buttonhole.

"Well," she retorted quickly, "he won't melt when he sits by the fire, and he is twice as good looking as you are."

Toodles of Treasure Town

"That's Pedro's fault," he answered apologetically. "He made my face, so you needn't blame me."



"If I had known you were going to come to life," Pedro told him, "I would have made a better job of it."

"I think the snowman is all right just as he is," declared Toodles loyally and she put her arms around him as if to shield him from their ridicule.

"So do I," added Signor Perriwinkle, shaking the snowman's hand enthusiastically. "And I hope we shall always be good friends."

"Let us always be good friends," suggested Toodles and they shook hands all around.

Chapter XXI



SUDDENLY they heard an awful screeching behind them, and turning in terror they saw the black cockatoo that had once been Hi-Ho flying into the courtyard. He darted at the balloon that was tied in another corner of the enclosure and tore the silk bag to shreds. Perriwinkle ran forward in the hope of saving his balloon, but he was too late. He had gone scarcely ten feet when a soldier who had seen the bird dashed out of the palace, took careful aim with his long gun, and fired. The bird fell to the ground and after a few feeble struggles, lay dead on the stone pavement.



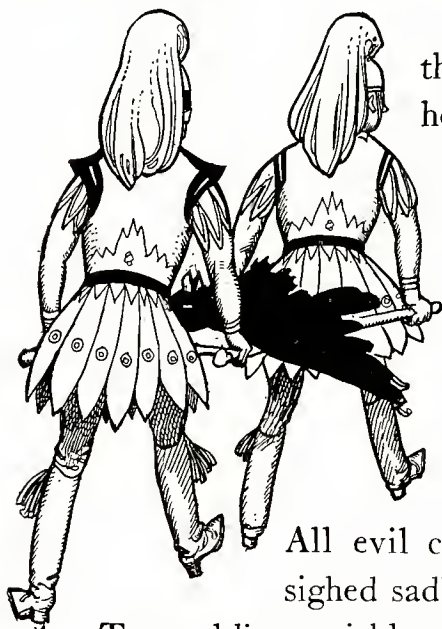
Toodles of Treasure Town

"That was Hi-Ho, sure," exclaimed Pedro, as they gathered around the bird.

"It surely is," added Toodles, in awe at the sudden calamity.

"My balloon is ruined!" wailed Perriwinkle as he viewed the tattered silk. "Now how are we going to get home?"

"Oh, shucks!" exclaimed the snowman irritably, "stop talking about going home. I don't care if I never go home, this place suits me all right. I haven't lost a pound since I've been here."



The noise of the gun brought the Queen from the palace and her face expressed the fear that her charges might have done some harm. Seeing the bird on the ground, she remarked: "It is Hi-Ho. He returned to wreak vengeance on us by destroying the balloon. In that he has succeeded, but the loss of the balloon is nothing.

All evil comes to a bad end," and she sighed sadly.

Two soldiers quickly removed the bird, and then the Queen said more cheerfully:

"Come, let us forget the sad incident. I desire Toodles

and Her Snowman

to follow me, and she may also bring her little playmate. The others will wait here for us," and taking Toodles by the hand, she led her into the palace.

They entered a beautiful room, and the Queen explained the many wonderful things that met their gaze.

"See," declared Pedro to Steena as they waited in the courtyard, "I told you the Queen would give you all some treasure to take home with you."

"I haven't seen any yet," was her reply.

"Be patient," was all he said.

"If she does give us some gold and precious stones, then Hans and I can get married."

"Dear me," said the snowman, "I will be glad to hear that you are married, and then you won't be talking about it all the time."

"Pooh, you were glad enough to ask me to marry you," she retorted.

"Oh, that wasn't my fault," he answered readily. "I had rheumatism and I thought it was love. I've learned a whole lot since then."

"Signor Perriwinkle asked me to marry him," she continued.

"I have since found out," explained the aeronaut, "that I was moonstruck and I have been told that when in that condition you act very silly and are not accountable for what you do."

Toodles of Treasure Town

“Why, the idea—” but that was all she could say. Perriwinkle and the snowman always got the best of her in an argument.

Chapter XXII

The Spring of Health



and the Pot of Gold

IN the meantime Elinora had led the children to a door which she unlocked with a golden key that hung from her girdle. On entering the room, they saw a beautiful fountain, the water of which was clear as crystal.

"This is the Spring of Health," she informed them, and taking a silver-topped bottle that was near by, she filled it and gave it to Toodles.

"That will make your father well again," she said briefly, smiling at them both.

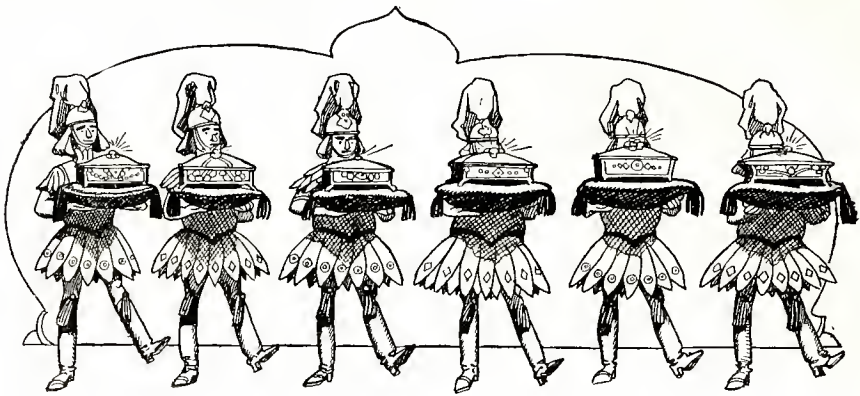
"Oh, thank you, dear Queen. I shall always be grateful," and Toodles' eyes filled with tears of joy.

"And now we shall see the pot of gold," she added and led them to the weaving room. Walking to the center of the room, the Queen clapped her hands and instantly one of the

Toodles of Treasure Town

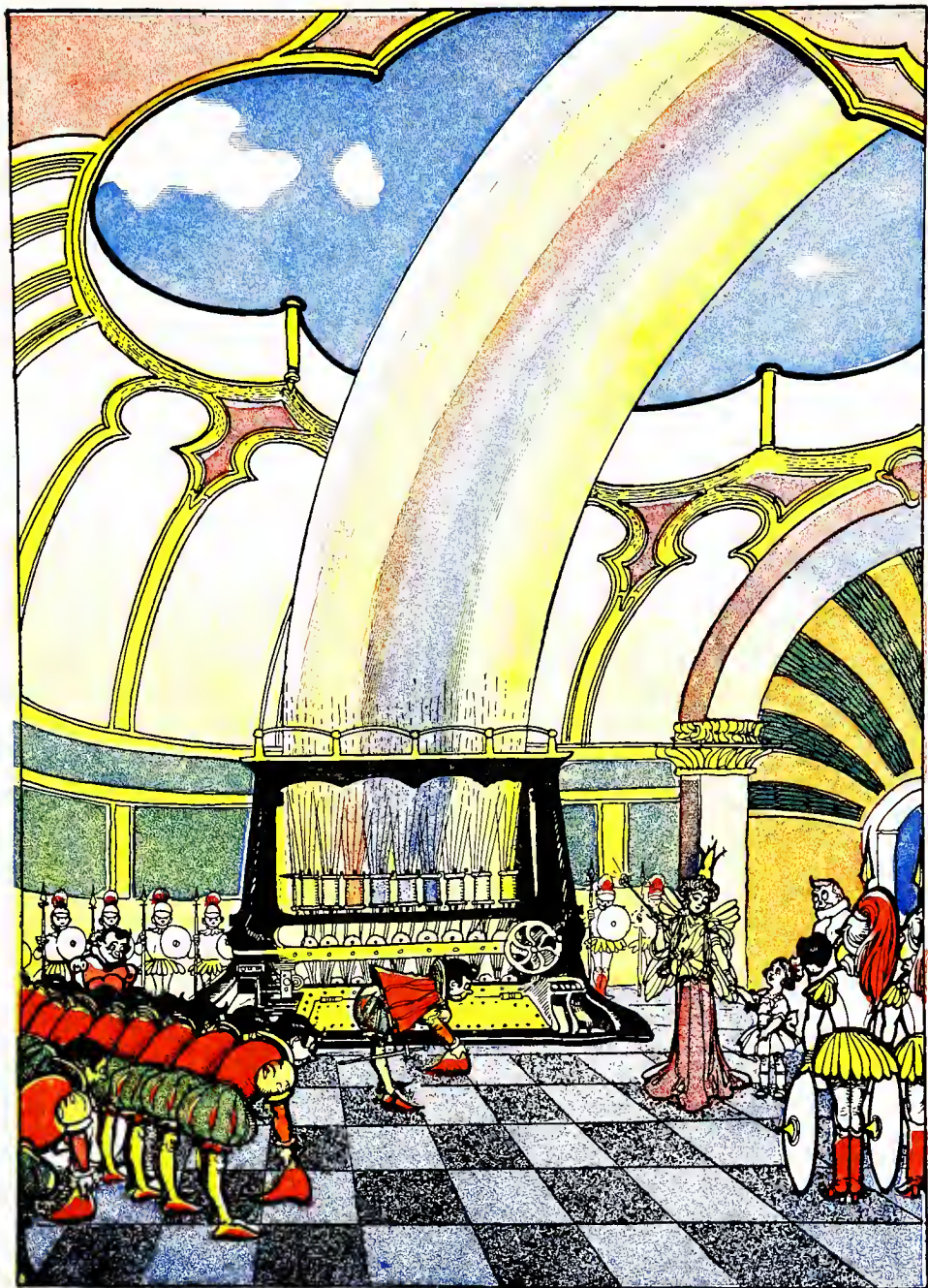
weavers left his loom and approached with a respectful bow.

She commanded him to open the treasure door which was concealed in the floor. He obeyed quickly and there in the room underneath them they saw a large pot of gold and precious stones. Six soldiers then entered, each one carrying a large red pillow, on which rested a chest of hammered gold, studded with diamonds.



“You may help yourself,” said the Queen, handing her a gold shovel, “and you may fill each one of the caskets to be given to your friends.”

Toodles grasped the shovel in her chubby hand and started to scoop up the golden treasure and fill the chests. She grew red in the face from her exertions, but kept bravely on until she had filled all but one. The Queen stopped her and suggested that as the last one was for the snowman, he would have no use for gold, so she would give him a bottle of ammonia to preserve him in warm weather. The



“And now we shall see the pot of gold,” she added and led them to the weaving room.

and Her Snowman

Queen then produced a bottle filled and sealed and dropped it into the sixth casket. The soldiers then locked each one and withdrew from the Queen's presence.

Meanwhile the snowman and his friends were seated at a table in the courtyard, discussing what they would do with the treasure that would be given to them and wondering how they were going to return home. They were astonished to see a crowd of people entering the gate, followed by a dozen or more strangers. They were dressed in odd costumes and as they drew nearer, Pedro remarked that they looked strangely familiar. They were dressed in the same style as the Harum-Scarums, only their feathers were white and their skins lighter. One of their number carried a gorgeous crown upon a silk cushion.

"They look like the Harum-Scarums would look after taking a bath," observed the snowman seriously.

Perriwinkle and the others burst out laughing at his droll remark.

"I believe they are the Harum-Scarums," declared Steena, looking at them intently.

At that moment Elinora appeared in the doorway and the strangers immediately approached and knelt before her.

"Elinora, Queen of Good Luck," said the leader, "a most wonderful thing has happened. We are the Harum-Scarums from the Land of Hi-Ho and we are commissioned to inform you that all the cockatoos have disappeared and in their

Toodles of Treasure Town

places are many strange people. They claim to come from other countries and wish to return. We have been transformed by you to a better and happier people and we wish to present you with this crown as a token of our love and loyalty."



The Queen bowed her head as an attendant placed the crown upon her, and then she smiled and said:

"Arise, good people. I am happy to accept the Harum-Scarums as my subjects and I promise to rule you with kindness and make you all happy."

She then summoned her six soldiers who came forward and stood in line before her, awaiting her command.

"The time draws near for us to say good-bye, and before Toodles and her loyal friends depart, I wish to present each with a casket of treasure that will give them joy and happiness the rest of their lives."

The soldiers then handed each one a casket and opened it. On seeing the beautiful things inside, Steena and the others gasped with astonishment. All were so pleased that

and Her Snowman

they dropped to their knees and thanked her as best they could—all except the snowman.

He stood gazing at his bottle and seemed disappointed.

“Your Majesty,” he said somewhat sadly, “what do I do with this bottle?”

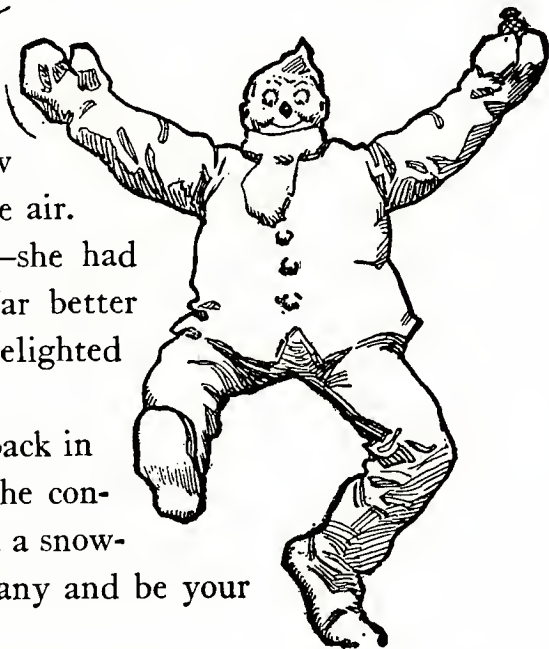
The Queen smiled



and replied, “That is to preserve you when you get that liquid will freeze you as hard as an athlete.”

On hearing this good news, he gave a whoop of joy and threw his battered hat into the air. The Queen was right—she had given him something far better than riches and he was delighted with his gift.

“And when you are back in your Frosted Globe,” she continued, “I will give you a snow-lady to keep you company and be your wife.”



The snowman was speechless with gratitude.

“Well,” remarked Steena jokingly, “if you are going into cold storage again, I wish you a happy and prosperous life.”

“It isn’t everybody that has the chance to get a wife to

Toodles of Treasure Town

order like yours will be," laughed Perriwinkle. "Usually you have to take your pick and make the best of it."

"Thank you for all your good wishes," he returned, "and I hope Hans will make you a good husband," he said, turning to Steena.

"Thanks," she replied. "If he don't, I'll teach him."

"No doubt you will," replied the snowman, sympathizing with the absent Hans.





“AND now,” announced the Queen, “it is time for all of you to leave for home. You have done me a great service and I shall never forget it. When you return to your own country, I shall always be glad to help you and remember, my gratitude goes with you for helping me rid the Land of the Rainbow of Hi-Ho and his evil Diamond.”

The Queen waved her wand and there before them was the Frosted Globe, just as natural and homelike as ever. The little door was open and everything was ready for them to enter.

Loyal, the Queen’s faithful fairy, stood near by and when

Toodles of Treasure Town

Toodles saw her, she ran to her open arms and kissed her lovingly. The fairy smiled happily and then turned to the Queen for her instructions.

“You are to conduct my friends safely back to their homes,” she instructed the fairy. “And now, farewell.”

Toodles and her friends solemnly stepped forward one by one and kissed her hand, even Tiddle-de-winks meowed as if to say good-bye. The visitors were all glad to start for home and yet they felt sad at leaving the Queen whom they had learned to love.

Pedro also shook hands with each one and said good-bye, for he was now the Boss of the Rainbow Weavers and would remain in Treasure Town.

They then entered the Frosted Globe and Loyal shut the door. The hole in the roof had been repaired and the Globe was as sound as the day it left Florida. Queen Elinora waved her wand again and the Frosted Globe sailed into the air.

The occupants pressed their faces to the glass window to get a last glimpse of the Land of the Rainbow and Treasure Town.

At last they were homeward bound and as the Globe rose higher and higher, the passengers saw the Queen and her subjects waving their hands in a fond and last farewell. Soon the Land of the Rainbow had disappeared and all that could be seen around them was the clear blue sky.

* * * * *



The Queen and her subjects waved their hands in a last farewell.

and Her Snowman

Toodles rubbed her eyes. There were her dollies sitting at the tea table, the birds were singing, the sun was shining, and she was in her papa's garden in Florida. Everything looked just the same. Tiddle-de-winks, tired out with her romps of the morning, was fast asleep in her lap and her mama sat on the bench near by, sewing. She was smiling and seemed to be very happy.

Toodles looked around for her



friends, Signor Perriwinkle and the snowman, but they were not to be seen. Glancing down at her feet, she saw the little Frosted Globe laying in the grass. She picked it up quickly and peeped in the window. Sure enough, there was the little house, the yard and porch, and standing by the fence was her friend, the snowman, with his shovel on his shoulder as natural as ever.

She shook the globe violently and called, "Mr. Snowman, Mr. Snowman, come out! I want my papa and mama to see you."

Toodles of Treasure Town

“Good gracious,” exclaimed her mother, dropping her sewing and going to her in alarm. “What ails the child?”

“Come out! Come out!” cried Toodles, shaking the globe again.

“Whom are you talking to?” inquired her mama curiously.

“I can’t get my snowman to come out. He won’t even speak to me,” she replied, ready to cry.

“Dearie, you must have been dreaming. I declare, your eyes are not half open yet, but I have some good news to tell you. The doctor says papa is going to get well and your uncle has left us a large amount of money—so much that we can give some of it away and not miss it.”

“Have I been asleep in the garden all the time?” Toodles inquired with a yawn.

“Yes, my dear. Did you have pleasant dreams?”

Toodles thought a moment and then smiled.

Just then Steena entered the garden, picked up the dollies and soapsuds and carried them into the house. Toodles gazed after her strangely and then she noticed Tiddle-de-winks asleep in her lap. On being disturbed, the kitten rolled over, stretched her legs, and after yawning, commenced to wash her face. Toodles picked her up in her arms and said:

“Mama thinks we were dreaming, but you and I know better, don’t we? We have been to Treasure Town to see the Queen,” and the kitten looked into her face and seemed to nod her head as if to say yes.

and Her Snowman







